"PROM NIGHT"

Screenplay
by
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WGA Regestered
Revised
1-3-07

FADE IN:

OPENING TITLES OVER...

EXT. QUIET NEIGHBORHOOD - EVENING

Stars begin to peek through the cobalt blue evening sky as night descends on this peaceful, small town, tree lined suburb...

Where a FORD EXPLORER pulls to a stop in the street in front of a HOUSE at the end of a cul-de-sac that borders the edge of a thick Northwest forest...

The rear car door opens and DONNA KEPPEL emerges into the crisp winter air...

She's 14. Pretty as a picture. Young and full of life...

She closes the back door of the Explorer and steps to the passenger window as it rolls down...

Seated there is her closest girlfriend, LISA HINES. Also 14. A dark hair beauty with a wild streak that's just in its early stages.

Her MOTHER drives...

DONNA
Thanks for taking us to the movies, Mrs. Hines.

MRS. HINES
You're welcome, Donna. Saved me from having to watch football all afternoon.

LISA
See you at school tomorrow. Remember we got cheerleading tryouts.

That sweetness in Donna's face seems to darken ever so slightly...

DONNA
I'm gonna skip it this year.

LISA
Why?

DONNA
My mom doesn't think it's such a good idea...
(beat)
With all that's happened...

MRS. HINES
She's probably right.

LISA
(bummed)
There's only one spot on the team and one of us has to get it so Crissy doesn't!

Mrs. Hines shoots a hard look at her daughter...

MRS. HINES
What did that poor girl ever do to you two to make you hate her so much?

Lisa rolls her eyes at Donna...

LISA
(sarcastic)
Where do you want me to start?

Donna laughs... and starts up the front walk to her house...

DONNA
See you tomorrow...

INT. KEPPEL HOUSE - FOYER - EVENING

Dark. The SOUND of a FOOTBALL GAME plays, loud, on a TV in another room...

And the CAMERA MOVES ACROSS PHOTOGRAPHS on an ENTRY TABLE...

Father. Mother. Younger brother. Donna...

Happy times. Vacations. School. Holidays...

The All American moments of an All American family...

The KEPPELS...

The front door opens and Donna enters, closing it behind her...

She slips off her COAT as she makes her way to the hall closet, with a passing glance inside the living room...

The last few minutes of the SUPER BOWL plays on a LARGE SCREEN TV...

DONNA
I'm home!

She opens the closet, hangs her coat up, closes the door and sticks her head back in the living room, glancing around...

There's no one there...

ANGLE - INSIDE LIVING ROOM

Donna gazes at the game for a second, before moving away...

And the CAMERA BOOMS DOWN TO REVEAL SPLATTERS OF BLOOD on the Keppel's brand new brocade couch...

TO a terrifying sight at the foot of the couch...

The BLOODIED BODY of Donna's father, MR. KEPPEL!

FLASH CUTS

A SLIGHTLY LONG HAIRED, BEARDED MAN'S IMAGE REFLECTED IN A SILVER VASE AS HE SLASHES WITH A LARGE KITCHEN KNIFE...

MR. KEPPEL TUMBLES BACKWARD, BLOOD SEEPING THROUGH HIS FINGERS, CLUTCHING HIS THROAT, SHATTERING A GLASS COFFEE TABLE AS HE CRASHES TO THE FLOOR...

HIS BLOOD SPLATTERED FACE SLAMMING INTO THE SHAG CARPET...

INT. KEPPEL HOUSE - STAIRS - EVENING

Blissfully unaware of the carnage downstairs, Donna jogs up to the second floor hallway...

At the end of the hall is her parents' bedroom. Door closed.

Halfway down the hall is her bedroom on the right and her brother's on the left...

Her door is open as is his. And the SOUND of the GAME BLARES from inside it...

As Donna makes her way toward her room in the dim light, she doesn't notice the HAND PRINT SMEARS OF BLOOD on the walls...

Entering her bedroom, she trips on something, stumbling with an OUCH!

It's a BASEBALL BAT!

Which she picks up and carries into her brother's room with...

DONNA
Joey, I almost killed myself on this!

Her brother lies on his bed, with his back to her. The SUPER BOWL plays on his TV, LOUDLY...

Her eyes flash with a hint of anger that he ignores her and she crosses to him with...

DONNA
Did you hear me, butthole?

ANGLE - JOEY

He lies there, eyes open in a death stare, as a PULSING RIVER OF BLOOD spreads across his sheets...

FLASH CUTS

JOEY'S EYES WIDEN IN SURPRISE AS HE REELS AROUND ON HIS BED...

AS THE BEARDED, LONG HAIRED KILLER SNATCHES UP THE BASEBALL BAT THAT LEANS AGAINST THE WALL AND RUSHES AT THE BOY...

INT. KEPPEL HOUSE - JOEY'S BEDROOM - EVENING

Donna nudges her brother's back with the end of the bat and his body flops over towards her...

DONNA
Turn the TV... down...

And her words catch in her throat as her eyes rivet on his dead face!

She instantly drops the bat, hand to mouth with a gasp, trying to quell the urge to vomit...

And the blood freezes in her veins as her MOTHER'S SCREAM suddenly rattles the place!

ANGLE - HALLWAY

The Killer yanks the door to her parents' bedroom open and drags Donna's MOTHER by her arm down the hall, across the floor, as she continues to SCREAM in terror...

MRS. KEPPEL
I swear to God Donna's not here!

She's dressed in a bathrobe, hair still wet from a shower...

MRS. KEPPEL
Please don't hurt us!

The Killer brutally hauls her to her feet, SCREAMING back at her in an insane rage...

KILLER
You're lying!

ANGLE - JOEY'S BEDROOM

Donna stands there frozen for a split second...

Not sure what to do as her eyes dart around the room...

And then she instinctively drops to the floor and crawls under her brother's bed, hiding...

ANGLE - HALLWAY

Mrs. Keppel breaks free from the Killer's grip and runs down the hall...

ANGLE - INSIDE JOEY'S BEDROOM

Mrs. Keppel enters, trying to slam the door shut and lock it but the Killer hits it with such a force that it blasts open and sends Donna's mother reeling to the floor...

The Killer drops down on her and smashes her face into the carpet at the edge of the bed, inches from Donna who hides beneath it...

KILLER
You're trying to keep us apart!

Her mother's eyes rivet on her daughter beneath the bed in shock. And like a terrified animal, they seem to flash a warning at her daughter!

MRS. KEPPEL
Please don't do this! Please!!!

Donna lies there, frozen, unable to move, holding her breath, shivering with fear as she stares back at her mother...

And the Killer suddenly leans in close, so close that Donna can see half his face as he raises that BLOODY KITCHEN KNIFE and places it against her mother's cheek as tears streak her face...

MRS. KEPPEL
(begging)
Please don't!

Inches away from Donna, he doesn't see her...

But she can smell his fetid breath as he pants hard with rage...

KILLER
Where is she?

Mrs. Keppel's eye dances between Donna and the blade of the knife...

MRS. KEPPEL
At a friend's house. A sleep over.
She won't be back... till...

And again her words trail off as the SOUND of a POLICE SIREN is HEARD in the distance...

The Killer's crazed eyes flash with panic!

And with lightning fast speed he whips the KNIFE from her face and STRIKES!

Mrs. Keppel's eyes suddenly roll back into white as the life drains from her...

And Donna watches in abject horror as the Killer gets up off her mother and backs away...

ANGLE - KILLER

He continues to listen to the SIREN getting louder, gazing down at Mrs. Keppel's dead body as a pool of blood spreads beneath her...

And then he suddenly spins away and runs out of the bedroom and down the hall...

ANGLE - DONNA

She lies there, still frozen with terror, as the SIREN gets louder...

Seconds pass like hours before she hears the FRONT DOOR slam shut with a LOUD THUNK!

And the air rushes from her lungs as she steels her nerve and crawls out from under the bed...

INT. KEPPEL HOUSE - FOYER - EVENING

Donna appears at the top of the stairs and races down them as the POLICE SIREN grows even LOUDER...

Stumbling, hysterically, to the front door, she whips it open and gazes into the night in desperation as the POLICE CAR races past in the street at the end of the cul-de-sac...

On it's way to God knows where!

KILLER (O.S.)
I did it for us...

In a blood freezing panic, Donna turns right into the **KILLER**, standing behind her!

There's a flash of RAZOR SHARP STEEL!

Donna's eyes widen in horror...

And everything seems to SLOW DOWN in TIME as the COLOR seeps out of the moment...

DR. CROWE (V.O.)
And then what happens?

INT. DR. CROWE'S OFFICE - DAY

We're suddenly IN THE PRESENT...

In the office of DR. ELISHA CROWE. An attractive therapist in her mid-30s.

Three years have passed, and DONNA, now 17, who sits on the couch opposite the Doctor, is even more beautiful, growing into a woman. With a fragile air about her...

Still, after years of therapy, she dreams about it...

DONNA
I wake up... just like I always did.

Dr. Crowe jots something in her NOTE PAD...

DR. CROWE
Like I told you before, the nightmare is an associate form of reliving the real experience. It's to be expected.

DONNA
But they stopped for such a long time and now they've started again.

DR. CROWE
Donna, we've been through this. It's going to take more than three years. You're doing amazingly well. He's only a phantom to you now. The only place he can hurt you is in your dreams.

Donna takes a deep breath as she looks away, gazing out the window at nothing in particular...

DONNA
It's just... I thought they'd stopped?

DR. CROWE
Psychological trauma often heightens during times of transition. And you don't need me to tell you your life is in transition. High school coming to an end, college in the fall, the uncertainty that comes with being an adult...

She suddenly fixes Donna with a very serious look...

DR. CROWE
The memories of that night will come and go and fade with time but you'll never forget it. Just like you'll never forget tomorrow night. But hopefully it will be a memory you'll always want to remember...

And that serious expression gives way to a smile...

DR. CROWE
So, tell me... what color is your dress?

INT. BEAUTY SHOP - DAY

The sunlight filters in through windows looking out on small town Main Street USA... as Donna answers...

DONNA
It's pale yellow, like the swatch I showed you, remember? Floor length, with a... kinda plunging neckline.

DONNA'S STYLIST
Sounds beautiful...

Donna, and her two closest friends, LISA and CLAIRE sit, side-by-side-by-side, starting to get their hair washed...

CLAIRE
You wanna see a plunging neckline, you should see Lisa's...

Claire shoots Lisa a grin...

CLAIRE
Ronnie's gonna <u>love</u> you in it.

And Lisa grins back like a Cheshire cat...

LISA
He's gonna love me even more <u>out</u> of it.

They all burst out LAUGHING. Lost in their youthful innocent world...

EXT. DONNA'S OLD NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY

Where it all started three years ago.

There's a FOR SALE SIGN in the middle of an overgrown yard. And the CAMERA WIDENS TO REVEAL the Keppel's two-story house.

It's in disrepair, crumbling paint job, cracked driveway. The place has never recovered from those gruesome murders. Abandoned to the ghosts of a cruel past...

And it's only now that we realize the CAMERA'S POV is that of the **Killer**!

Standing in the shadows of the trees. Thin and gaunt now. Gone is the longish hair and beard. His head nearly bald with that institutional look...

He's almost unrecognizable...

But THOSE EYES still dance with insanity as he stares at Donna's old house for a long moment...

And then he slides behind the wheel of a GREEN FORD TAURUS and slowly drives away...

As he does, the CAMERA RISES HIGH ABOVE the deserted homes on the cul-de-sac...

INTO THE BRIGHT BLUE SKY of a spring day that makes you happy to be alive...

And then BACK DOWN to...

EXT. BRIDGEPORT HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

Where a MARQUEE outside this small town High School reads:

BRIDGEPORT HIGH SCHOOL

CONGRATULATIONS CLASS OF 2008

SENIOR PROM
SATURDAY MAY 17
HOTEL BRIDGEPORT
8:00 PM

The campus is empty. After all, it's Saturday. The day of the prom!

ANOTHER ANGLE - ACROSS THE STREET FROM THE HIGH SCHOOL

The GREEN SEDAN pulls INTO FRAME and comes to a stop as the Killer stares at the High School and the Marquee..

And then he slowly drives off...

INT. BEAUTY SHOP - DAY

The girls are in the middle of an animated discussion, as they have their hair snipped, sprayed, streaked and teased until it defies the laws of gravity...

LISA
I made sure that Ronnie got the biggest limousine he could find.

CLAIRE
I can't believe Michael actually sprung for a limo and a two bedroom suite with Bobby and Ronnie. He's always been so cheap.

CLAIRE'S STYLIST
It's Prom Night. That boy's planning on getting laid.

CLAIRE
In his dreams maybe.

Laughter all around...

DONNA'S STYLIST
Alright, Donna, have a look...

She spins Donna around in the chair, and hands her a MIRROR so she can use it to see the back of her hair reflected in the MIRROR behind her...

DONNA
It's perfect. I love it...

And as she lowers the hand-held mirror, she can see through the beauty shop's windows out into the street...

What she sees makes the blood run cold in her veins...

And Claire's VOICE seems like it's a million miles away...

CLAIRE
Did Bobby tell you when to be ready?

Staring back at Donna from across the street is a MAN! HIM! The KILLER!

And even though she's not sure who it is, his gaze sends an icy chill dancing up her spine...

Just as a BUS streaks past...

When it's gone, so is the Killer, the figment disappearing seemingly into thin air!

Was it all in her imagination?

As Donna's Stylist spins her back around, Claire catches her dazed look...

CLAIRE
Donna?

DONNA
What?

CLAIRE
You okay?

Donna has to think about this for a moment. She closes her eyes, takes a deep breath and then another, and then opens them again...

DONNA
Yeah, yeah, fine.

LISA
So did Bobby tell you when to be ready for the limo?

Donna gazes back out through the windows, at the far side of the street...

Another BUS passes. No sign of her phantom memory...

DONNA
Yeah. 7:00...

EXT. DONNA'S NEW NEIGHBORHOOD - EVENING

Donna's NEW HOUSE in her new neighborhood. Everything is quiet and peaceful...

INT. TURNER HOUSE - EVENING

Donna's AUNT and UNCLE, KAREN and JACK TURNER, sit at the kitchen table, in the middle of dinner...

A THIRD PLATE is also set, the FOOD completely untouched...

KAREN
Donna, your food's getting cold!

From another part of the house, Donna yells back...

DONNA (O.S.)
It's Prom, Aunt Karen! Dinner, then dance, remember?

Her aunt and uncle gaze across the table at one another for a thoughtful moment, and then Karen smiles...

KAREN
She's come so far. Going to her senior prom. With a boyfriend.

JACK
The boyfriend, I'm not so happy about.

KAREN
Will you stop it! He's a good kid. And he's stuck by her through some really bad times. I trust Bobby.

Jack hits her with a teasing grin...

JACK
Your dad probably trusted me, and look what happened on our prom night.

And Karen grins back...

KAREN
That was purely out of pity. I was tired of listening to you beg...

INT. TURNER HOUSE - DONNA'S BATHROOM - EVENING

Donna looks stunning in her PALE YELLOW PROM DRESS. Her face is a vision of innocence and beauty as she stares at her reflection for a moment...

Until a chill suddenly dances across her flesh for no special reason and she opens the medicine cabinet, reaches for a VIAL OF PILLS, starts to undo the cap, and then stops, caught in a moment of indecision...

As she closes the medicine cabinet, she's startled by the reflection of SOMEONE standing behind her!

She SCREAMS in surprise! And then realizes it's only her aunt and forces a nervous laugh...

DONNA
Sorry. I guess I'm a little nervous about tonight...

INT. TURNER HOUSE - DINING ROOM - EVENING

Jack's concerned voice booms out...

JACK
Everything okay up there?

INT. TURNER HOUSE - DONNA'S BATHROOM - EVENING

Karen yells back down at him...

KAREN
Everything's fine!

And then she turns to her niece as Donna slips the VIAL of PILLS into her PEARL BEADED EVENING HANDBAG...

KAREN
Have you stopped taking your pills?

DONNA
For about a week now.

KAREN
You know what Dr. Crowe said.

Donna stares back at her reflection in the mirror...

DONNA
I don't wanna be numb tonight. I wanna remember it. Everything that happens...
(beat)
Besides, it's my Prom, I'm supposed to be anxious, right?

Karen stares lovingly at her niece as Donna turns to her...

KAREN
Of course you are...
(hugging her)
You look so beautiful. This is going to be a great night. You're gonna have so much fun...

Donna hugs her back. It's a sweet moment, which is broken by the sound of the DOORBELL!

DONNA
Oh my God, he's here!

She turns back to the mirror for a last minute check...

KAREN
It's okay. Take your time. He's not going anywhere without you...

Donna's aunt picks up a beautiful, exquisite ANTIQUE LACE SHAWL that is draped over the bathroom doorknob...

KAREN
I want you to wear this tonight.

DONNA
Grandma's shawl? I can't wear that! What if I spill something or...

KAREN
You CAN and you will. It'll be perfect with your dress...

And she drapes it over Donna's shoulders...

DONNA
Are you sure?

KAREN
Positive. I'll go downstairs and tell Bobby you're almost ready...

And then she's gone, leaving Donna alone once more...

She examines her reflection in the mirror. The Shawl's deep turquoise perfectly matches Donna's eyes, and she can't help but smile as she reaches to turn off the bathroom light...

INT. TURNER HOUSE - FOYER - EVENING

Jack and Karen stand at the front door with Donna's all American boyfriend, BOBBY...

A handsome, broad shouldered, clean cut young man, wearing a flashy vintage TUXEDO, holding a delicate CORSAGE in a PLASTIC CONTAINER...

BOBBY
Their Coach told me I'd have to be a walk-on, and I wouldn't be getting a scholarship or anything, not in my first year. But I think if... I...

His words trail off as Donna suddenly appears at the top of the staircase. She's a vision, and Bobby stands there, awe struck as she descends toward them...

BOBBY
Wow...

EXT. TURNER HOUSE - EVENING

Donna and Bobby emerge from inside with Jack and Karen on their heels...

JACK
I'm trusting you, young man. I...

DONNA
Uncle Jack!

KAREN
Jack!

Bobby smiles, nervous...

BOBBY
Yes, Sir. I know...

And Donna steps back to her father, planting a kiss on him...

JACK
Right this moment, you're the most beautiful girl in the world.

And her eyes well with emotion as she kisses her mom...

She crosses back to Bobby and takes his hand as they walk down to the STRETCH LIMOUSINE that waits at the curb...

KAREN
There was a time when I never thought I'd see her this happy again...

Jack glances over at his wife, seeing the tears in her eyes, he wraps an arm around her and holds her close...

INT. LIMOUSINE - EVENING

The Killers', *Mr. Brightside* blasts from the limo's stereo SPEAKERS as Lisa and her date RONNIE, and Claire and her date MICHAEL wait.

They're all dressed to the nines, and Lisa's low-cut burgundy dress is incredibly sexy.

The DRIVER opens the door and Donna and Bobby climb in...

CLAIRE
(at Donna)
You look awesome!

And Ronnie HOWLS to the music...

RONNIE
WE ALL LOOK AWESOME! IT'S THE GODDAMN PROM!

EXT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - NIGHT

The Hotel is the classiest lodgings in this quaint slice of Americana...

The MARQUEE out front reads:

WELCOME BRIDGEPORT HIGH SCHOOL
CLASS OF 2008
SENIOR PROM NIGHT!

PROM GOERS are arriving in bunches, some in LIMOUSINES, some in CARS they borrowed from their parents, all dressed in tuxedos and evening gowns, and buzzing with excitement...

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - BALLROOM - NIGHT

The place is incredibly decorated. Way above and beyond what you'd expect in a small city...

As the Prom Goers filter in from the hotel lobby they gaze around in amazement, finding their way to the many tables that are set up around a raised CLEAR LUCITE DANCE FLOOR with PULSING LIGHTS in it...

Over which hangs the requisite MIRROR BALL...

On an equally impressive stage, a ROCK BAND pounds out covers from Audioslave, Method Man, The Fray, Nickelback, Panic at the Disco, My Chemical Romance, Scissor Sisters and more...

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - LOBBY - NIGHT

Filled with Prom attendees and GUESTS checking out the kids and checking in...

The lobby is elegant and comfortable with a long RECEPTION and CONCIERGE DESK.

Beyond that is the entrance to the ballroom on one side and the hallway to the elevators on the other...

Just inside the front doors are two of the night's chaperones.

MS. WATERS, the girls P.E. teacher.

And MR. HARRIS, a balding math teacher with Coke-bottle glasses.

They've set up a make-shift checkpoint to confiscate any contraband the students might be trying to sneak in...

At the front of the line a GOTH COUPLE, dressed in ink black from head to toe, looks on with annoyance as Ms. Waters pulls a BOTTLE of GOLD SHLAGGER out of the YOUNG MAN'S long black undertaker jacket, shaking her head with...

MS. WATERS
Nice try, Mr. Nichols...

EXT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

From a third floor, a KEG OF BEER is hoisted up with a rope from the parking lot, up to a balcony of a suite...

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - THIRD FLOOR SUITE - NIGHT

A PARTY is rocking...

The door to the hallway is wide open and there are about 30 PROM KIDS in here. Watching a GROUP of JOCKS as they struggle to lift the KEG over the railing of the balcony...

Their excited VOICES are drowned out by the MUSIC blasting from an iPod and speakers...

The CAMERA FOLLOWS THREE PROM GIRLS as they emerge from the room and press the "DOWN" BUTTON for the elevator...

One is CRISSY LYNN, a darkly-tanned princess in a perfect PINK GOWN and a mane of glittering golden locks. She rules the school. Head Cheerleader. Most popular. You name it she's been it.

With her are her ladies in waiting, APRIL and TAYLOR...

These are the cream of the crop in the elite crowd...

APRIL
They are gonna get soooo busted!

TAYLOR
If Rick gets caught he could screw up your chances at King and Queen, Crissy!

Crissy glares back at one of the Jocks struggling with the keg. RICK LELAND. Her significant other. Handsome like an Andrew Marc model...

CRISSY
He does and I'll kill him. Swear to God!

And the CAMERA FOLLOWS them as they step into the elevator...

The doors close and Crissy pounds on the "LOBBY" BUTTON in a rage...

CRISSY
My mother was Prom Queen. My sister was Prom Queen and I'll be damned if I'm not gonna be!

She fumes, impatient, as the elevator descends...

APRIL
You deserve it. More than anybody.

CRISSY
You're right! I've been head cheerleader since my junior year. Starred in every play since I was a sophomore. Honor roll all four years. President of the modeling club, Quill and Scroll and now the student body council.

TAYLOR
(chiming in)
And FFA sweetheart!

APRIL
And voted Miss Most Likely to Succeed!

The doors open on the lobby floor and Crissy struts out like the Queen bee she is...

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - LOBBY - NIGHT

Crissy and the girls cross the lobby...

CRISSY
I've given four years of my life to this stupid school and now, after all the work I've done to make this the best Prom ever, if Rick screws this up for me I'll kill him...

And as they enter the Ballroom the CAMERA HOLDS on the Reception/Concierge Desk, where a MAN waits for the TRAVELERS ahead of him to finish their transaction...

His back is to the CAMERA, and after the CLERK hands the Travelers their KEY CARD, he calls to the Man...

CLERK
May I help you, Sir?

The Man starts to turn and...

INT. BRIDGEPORT POLICE DEPARTMENT - NIGHT

A FAX MACHINE spits out a PHOTOGRAPH of a man...

It's the face of the **Killer! As he looks now...**

Two more PAGES follow...

And a HAND snatches them up and we MOVE with DETECTIVE RUVOLO, a young cop in his late-20s...

He reads the fax as he moves through the station, past the open bullpens, where a couple of COPS are typing up reports...

INT. DETECTIVE WINN'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Sitting behind the desk, with his feet up, reading reports is DETECTIVE WINN. Early 40s. His graying hair has been buzzed in a crew cut, and there's a few extra pounds around the middle...

Detective Ruvolo enters, dropping the FAX SHEETS on the desk in front of him...

RUVOLO
This just came in for you.

Winn turns away from his reading, rubbing his tired eyes...

WINN
What is it?

A cold sweat beads Detective Winn's flesh as he lowers his hands and his eyes rivet on the fax photo of the Killer...

RUVOLO
You know him?

Winn sits there, stunned for a moment. And then he slowly reaches for the pages like they were a deadly snake...

He stares at the photo for a moment. And then he gazes at the report pages. The blood running cold in his veins as he reads...

WINN
Sonofabitch!

RUVOLO
What?

Instead of answering, Winn picks up his phone and dials a number that's on the fax...

After a couple RINGS someone answers...

WINN
This is Detective Winn, Bridgeport PD. I'm calling about the fax I just got concerning the escape of...

Someone on the other end interrupts him and he listens for several moments, all the while staring at the photo, a rage building...

And then, finally...

WINN
So why did it take three goddamned days for someone to notify us?!

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - LOBBY - NIGHT

At the Reception/Concierge's Desk, that same face from the fax stares back at the Clerk...

CLERK
All I need is your credit card.

The Killer hands the Clerk a CREDIT CARD, who reads the info and...

CLERK
Thank you, Mr. Rillings. This will only take a moment.

As the Clerk turns his back to the Killer to process the transaction, the lobby suddenly erupts with LAUGHTER...

And the Killer turns to see Donna, Bobby and the others entering from outside...

His eyes instantly rivet on Donna as she laughs at something, hugging Bobby warmly...

ANGLE - DONNA AND THE OTHERS

They wait in line to be checked out by Ms. Waters and the other Chaperones...

Donna just radiates with happiness. Totally unaware of who watches her only fifty feet away...

As they reach Ms. Waters, the P.E. teacher's eyes light up at the sight of Donna and the others...

MS. WATERS
Donna Keppel, don't you look incredible!

And at Claire with...

MS. WATERS
And Claire, you too...

And Lisa with a special twinkle in her eye at the sight of her low cut dress...

MS. WATERS
And, Lisa... wow... that dress is so... so...

CRISSY (O.S.)
Inappropriate?

They all turn to Crissy and her girls as they step up, sarcasm dancing in Crissy's eyes.

There's obviously no love lost between these two as Lisa sizes her up...

LISA
Crissy, don't you look... pink.

Crissy stares down at Lisa's exposed breasts with...

CRISSY
Are those a graduation gift?

And then with a smug bitchiness...

CRISSY
My dad got me a car.

MS. WATERS
Girls! Enough...
(to the guys)
Gentlemen?

Bobby and the boys open their jackets to show her that they're not sneaking anything in...

While Donna tries to smooth the situation...

DONNA
Come on, Crissy, it's Prom Night. Let's all just have a good time and let go of the past.

Crissy ignores her, still pushing Lisa with...

CRISSY
As a fellow Prom Queen nominee, I just came to wish you luck tonight...
(grinning)
You're gonna need all you can get...

April and Taylor giggle as Crissy turns away and they follow...

LISA
You think you got it all wrapped up, huh?

And Crissy turns back with...

CRISSY
Well they're certainly not propped up and on parade like yours... that's for sure...

Ronnie steps in just in time to stop Lisa from jumping her...

RONNIE
She's not worth it. You're gonna be Queen and I'm gonna be your King...
(to the others)
I'm gonna get the key to our suite...

ANGLE - RECEPTION/CONCIERGE DESK - NIGHT

The Killer instantly turns away as they watch Ronnie cross to the desk..

As he steps up right next to the Killer, the Clerk returns the CREDIT CARD and hands the Killer a RECEIPT and PEN...

CLERK
Alright Mr. Rillings, if I could just get your autograph...

And as the Killer signs...

RONNIE
Can I get three keys to Suite 212? I have it reserved under Ronnie Heflin.

CLERK
One moment...

The Clerk finds Ronnie's reservation and hands him THREE KEY CARDS...

CLERK
There you are, Mr. Heflin.

And as the Killer watches Ronnie cross back to his friends, the Clerk turns to him with...

CLERK
Do you have a preference as to which floor, Mr. Rillings?

The Killer slides the receipt and pen back across the desk with a cold smile...

KILLER
Actually... the second floor would be fine. I have a thing about heights.

The Clerk taps away at his computer...

CLERK
I can give you room 209...

The Clerk programs a KEY CARD and hands it to the Killer with...

CLERK
Just so you know, our fitness center is closed because of renovations being done on the Mezzanine level. An' if those kids get too loud on your floor, just give me a call.

The Killer takes the Key Card...

CLERK
Can I get the Bellhop to take your bags?

The Killer's cold eyes gaze back with...

KILLER
The airline seems to have misplaced them. They'll deliver them later...

ANGLE - DONNA AND THE OTHERS

Ronnie returns, grinning, handing two of the KEY CARDS to Bobby and Michael...

RONNIE
All set!

As they walk off towards the Ballroom, Ms. Waters calls after Lisa with a warm smile...

MS. WATERS
You really do look beautiful, Lisa. I just know you're gonna win Prom Queen. I would've voted for you if I wasn't faculty.

Lisa forces a smile as she backs away...

LISA
Thanks, Ms. Waters!

And Claire shoots a teasing look back at her as she catches up with them...

CLAIRE
God, she's soooooo in love with you.

LISA
Shut up!

INT. BRIDGEPORT POLICE DEPARTMENT - WINN'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Ruvolo watches Winn slam the phone down, hard...

WINN
I don't believe this!

RUVOLO
What?

Winn gets up from his desk, grabs his COAT off the chair and starts walking...

With Ruvolo at his heels...

WINN
Case I had about three years ago...

He passes the fax photo back to Ruvolo...

WINN
A teacher at the High School. Obsessed with a young female student. And I mean CRAZY OBSESSED. They fired him but that didn't stop it. Then the family got a restraining order and he went completely psycho. Walked into her house. Murdered her parents and little brother. When she came home from the movies he didn't hear her. She hid under a bed. Had to watch him kill her mother. It was gruesome...

Detective Winn stops at a wall of FILE CABINETS, opens one and searches for a file...

WINN
When he finally gave up and left the house the girl called us...

BACK

Detective Winn STEPS INTO FRAME holding a 35mm CAMERA with TELEPHOTO LENS. He's inside the Killer's apartment, which is a filthy mess...

WINN (V.O.)
We nailed the sick bastard in his apartment...

Other OFFICERS search the Killer's apartment as Winn gazes at the walls, which are covered with COLLAGES of PHOTOGRAPHS of DONNA KEPPEL at 14.

At school. Gym class. The Mall. With her friends...

Every part of a young girl's daily life...

WINN (V.O.)
His place was wallpapered with photographs of the girl...

And then he turns his attention to stacks of NOTEBOOKS piled on the Killer's desk, opening one and reading...

WINN (V.O.)
And he had journals filled with fantasies about her. About them together...

INT. BRIDGEPORT POLICE DEPARTMENT - NIGHT

Detective Winn finds what he's looking for and opens a thick FILE on top of the cabinet...

WINN
Stuff that turned your stomach...

That cop toughness softens as he thinks about her...

WINN
Pretty goddamn hard on her. She had to I.D. him...

BACK

Young Donna stands in the dark of a police I.D. room, shivering at the sight of the Killer on the other side of the one way glass...

His dark brooding eyes seem to be staring straight back at her...

INT. BRIDGEPORT POLICE DEPARTMENT - NIGHT

Winn finds the CRIME SCENE PHOTOGRAPHS and hands them to Ruvolo as he takes the FAX PHOTO back from the young Detective...

WINN
Even worse at the trial. Having to relive it all...

BACK

Young Donna sits on the stand in the Courtroom, under the riveting gaze of the Killer, sitting at the defense table...

A sick smile creasing his expression...

WINN (V.O.)
We matched DNA. His prints were everywhere. Her I.D.ing him sealed the deal. We just figured he was a dead man...

INT. BRIDGEPORT POLICE DEPARTMENT - NIGHT

Winn makes a COPY of the FAX PHOTO on a COPY MACHINE...

WINN
But not the jury. Came back with insanity. He's been locked away in a maximum security prison... For the criminally insane...until three days ago.

Winn takes the original and hands the copy to Ruvolo, who gazes at the grisly FILE PHOTOGRAPHS of the MURDER SCENE...

RUVOLO
Jesus!

WINN
Yeah, never seen anything like it and never want to again...

He slips his coat on, slides his GUN into his holster and heads for the front doors...

Ruvolo follows...

RUVOLO
What happened to the girl?

WINN
She has an aunt and uncle living here who took her in. After the trial, things settled down a bit...
(remembering)
Until she started getting the letters.

RUVOLO
Letters?

WINN
He sent her letters. Said a lot of really sick shit...

And with that Winn pushes through the doors and they step outside into the cool night air...

Ruvolo gazes down at the gruesome photos again...

RUVOLO
What makes a guy kill like that?

WINN
Who knows?

RUVOLO
You think he might come back here?

WINN
I sure as hell hope not...
(walking down the steps)
I'm gonna let the girl's aunt and uncle know he's out. I got pretty close to them during the trial and this is gonna rock their world...

INT. BRIDGEPORT HOTEL - BALLROOM - NIGHT

Donna and the others stand there, gazing around in awe at the DECORATIONS... the BAND... the DANCE FLOOR...

DONNA
(over the music)
You gotta hand it to Crissy! This is pretty awesome!

CLAIRE
I heard she went way over the Prom budget and her father had to kick in the rest.

DONNA
Only the best for Crissy!

Bobby turns to Lisa, smiling...

BOBBY
She's gonna be crushed when she loses to you.

But Lisa's not so sure anymore, forcing a smile back...

RONNIE
Let's get a table before they're all gone!

LISA
Give me the key to the suite. We're gonna go up and fix our faces.

RONNIE
You look great!

Lisa lays out her hand for the Key Card...

LISA
That's correct. You're doing very well tonight. But I'll look even better when I get back...

INT. BRIDGEPORT HOTEL - ELEVATORS - NIGHT

The girls enter the hall, see the doors of one of the elevators starting to close...

And Claire calls out...

CLAIRE
Hold that door!

A HAND reaches out and the elevator doors open again as they run down to it and squeeze in...

DONNA
Thank you...

The elevator is full. Right behind them are a TRIO of YOUNG BUSINESSMEN...

Donna starts to press the BUTTON for "2" when she realizes it's already glowing...

And as the doors close again, one Businessman turns to his friend, thumbs up, mouthing the words...

BUSINESSMAN 1
H-o-t. Hot...

His buddies grin back. They're bobbing and weaving a bit, had more than a few drinks...

BUSINESSMAN 2
So... which one of you beautiful young women is my date?

The girls roll their eyes, doing their best to ignore them...

And as the elevator lurches upward, no one notices who stands behind the COUPLE behind the Businessmen, in the corner, at the very back of the elevator...

It's the KILLER!

His eyes riveted on Donna's reflection in the mirrored elevator doors. Within reaching distance to her...

As they ascend, Businessman 3 ogles Lisa's breasts over her shoulder...

He's creepy, but not as creepy as the Killer's cold dead gaze...

BUSINESSMAN 3
We're taking our party upstairs, ladies. Room 404...

No one says a word, the girls trying desperately not to break out laughing...

As the elevator finally stops at the second floor, the doors slide open and the girls fall out LAUGHING...

LISA
We'll be right up!

And they HOWL all the way down to the door to their suite, never looking back...

Never seeing the Killer step past the Couple and Businessmen as he exits the elevator...

He walks down the hall in the opposite direction...

Watching the girls as they stop at the door to their suite...

ANGLE - DONNA, CLAIRE AND LISA

As Lisa slides the Key Card into the door...

LISA
The one guy was kinda cute!

CLAIRE
My, God, would you stop already?

And a strange chill suddenly dances up Donna's spine... making her turn back, gazing down the hall at the Killer...

Just as he turns away and stops at the door to his room, reaching into his pocket for his Key Card...

Her smile fades for no reason... except for that strange feeling... as she turns back and follows Lisa and Claire into the suite...

ANGLE - KILLER

He listens to the sound of their door shutting behind them and then he gazes back down the hall for a moment...

Until another sound startles him and he turns back, spotting a MAID, who exits a room, closing the door behind her as she crosses to her SERVICE CART...

She doesn't notice him watching her as she takes out her MASTER KEY CARD and crosses to another room...

Instinct kicks in and he scratches his thumbnail across the MAGNETIC STRIP on his own Key Card, gouging it deep, then slides it into the slot...

The door won't open as the lock FLASHES RED, and the Killer calls out to the Maid just as she's about to knock at the other door...

KILLER
Excuse me?

The Maid, whose name is MILLIE, looks back at him...

KILLER
Sorry to bother you, but my card doesn't seem to work. Can you help?

Millie crosses to him, takes the Key Card from the Killer and tries it. Again the lock FLASHES RED, and that's when she notices the scratch...

MILLIE
There's your problem. It's got a scratch...

She slips her MASTER KEY SCANNER in and opens his door...

MILLIE
Call the front desk an' someone will bring you a replacement card.

KILLER
Thank you so much...

He's a really genial guy when he wants to be.

And as she starts back to her cart, the Killer stops her with...

KILLER
One more thing...

She turns back...

KILLER
I was wondering if I could get a couple extra towels?

MILLIE
Sure. I might as well turn your bed down now too...

KILLER
Great...

He reaches in and switches on the entrance light in his room as Millie crosses to her Cart, picks up an EXTRA SET of TOWELS, walks back, enters his room and makes her way to the bathroom...

INT. KILLER'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

She switches on the light, drapes the towels over one of the racks without a hint of fear... until she turns to leave, and he's standing in the doorway, blocking her way out...

Her eyes are instantly drawn to the gleaming BLADE of the KNIFE that he holds by his side...

And he strikes with the speed of a coiled snake...

We never see the gore... just her eyes widening with every stab...

And she suddenly staggers backwards, tumbling over the edge of the bathtub, down into it with a dull THUD...

Her dead eyes stare up at him as BLOSSOMS of BLOOD spread across her uniform from three wounds...

And he reaches out and slides the shower curtain closed...

He stands there for a moment... and then reaches down, picks up the MASTER KEY CARD she dropped on the floor, turns on the faucet in the sink... slips the blade under the rush of water... and watches the blood swirl down the drain...

EXT. TURNER HOUSE - NIGHT

Detective Winn gets out of his UNMARKED CRUISER, which is parked out front, makes his way up the walk and RINGS the DOORBELL...

A moment later, the door swings open and Jack is standing there... a bit surprised...

JACK
Detective Winn?

WINN
Evenin', Mr. Turner. Is Donna here?

That doesn't feel right...

JACK
Donna's... at... her Senior Prom.
Why? What's going on?

Winn shifts uncomfortably...

WINN
I need to have a word with you...

And Jack steps apprehensively onto the porch...

INT. TURNER HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Karen, finishing drying the dishes, looks out the window, noticing Jack and Detective Winn discussing something as they walk down to Winn's unmarked car...

She can't hear what's being said, but her face goes pale when she sees the policeman show Jack the FAX PHOTOGRAPH...

Jack slams his fist on the hood of Winn's Cruiser in a sudden fit of rage!

And the PLATE she was drying slips from her paralyzed hands, SHATTERING at her feet!

EXT. TURNER HOUSE - NIGHT

Jack stares at the FAX PHOTOGRAPH in a horrified daze...

JACK
I don't understand why it took so long to find out he's out?

WINN
Inmates there, unlike a regular prison, live in solitary, confined rooms with impenetrable steel doors...

BACK

At the FACILITY a SECURITY GUARD pushes a FOOD CART down a cold, steel corridor lined with impenetrable STEEL DOORS, stopping at one to slide a MEAL TRAY halfway through a SLOT at the bottom of the door...

WINN (V.O.)
Each room is self contained, and the guards deliver food on a tray that went into a slot in the door...

The Guard peers through the small glass window in the door at the INMATE inside.

A MOUSY, THIN MAN who rushes at the tray like a wild hungry animal...

WINN (V.O.)
It seems he set up a pattern of not eating for days at a time...

The Guard peers into another cell, and we see the **Killer**, on his bed, back to the door, appearing to be fast asleep...

The Guard pulls out the tray of uneaten food and replaces it with a new one...

But the Killer doesn't stir, and the Guard continues on...

ANGLE - INSIDE KILLER'S CELL

One eye opens, as he listens to the cart roll away...

WINN
The guards would leave food, and then pick it up in the morning, uneaten...

Immediately he's on his feet, darting to the door and peering out the window as he watches the Guard round a corner and move out of sight...

He then climbs on top of his TOILET, where he's able to reach the overhead LIGHT FIXTURE...

WINN (V.O.)
His regular psychiatric evaluations were on a three day rotation...

CLUNK! The light fixture comes loose, REVEALING an opening to an AIR DUCT that can just fit the Killer's thinner frame...

WINN (V.O.)
So no one had personal contact with him for intervals of seventy-two hours, if he wasn't eating...

ANGLE - INSIDE NEXT CELL

Later. The MOUSY THIN INMATE we saw is asleep...

Behind him, the light fixture plate above his toilet pops open and the Killer silently lowers himself down, descending into the cell like the shadow of death...

WINN (V.O.)
Somehow... he found a way out through a light fixture plate in his cell, which led to an air duct...

ANGLE - INSIDE SECURITY FACILITY HALL

Morning...

Another SECURITY GUARD pushes a MEAL CART, delivering the morning's meal to the Inmates...

He peers into the Killer's room. Just like before, he lays unmoving in his bed...

The Guard removes his last uneaten meal, replaces it with a new one, and moves on...

And when he peers into the next cell, his eyes widen in shock!

That's because the INMATE is GONE!

ANGLE - INSIDE KILLER'S CELL

We see it's not the Killer but the other Inmate's lifeless corpse that's tucked snugly beneath the covers. The blood dried and crusted on the edges of his slashed throat...

WINN (V.O.)
They thought the other inmate was the one who escaped and went looking for HIM...

EXT. TURNER HOUSE - NIGHT

We're back with Winn and Jack...

WINN
It was two days before they discovered who was really missing. Then another day of failing to capture him before they alerted everyone.

JACK
This... can't be happening.

INT. TURNER HOUSE - NIGHT

Karen is still in the same spot, standing over the shards of broken plate, eyes riveted on the scene outside, unable to hear the conversation, but too terrified to go out...

EXT. TURNER HOUSE - NIGHT

Jack and Winn stand there in the cool silence for a moment...

WINN
I'm gonna put a unit on your house an' I'm thinking we should bring Donna home... just in case.

Jack considers this, noticing his wife watching them from the kitchen window...

JACK
This is the biggest night of her life. She's finally putting it all behind her. If we scare her for no reason...

Jack turns back to Winn with a tormented look on his face...

JACK
She's been in therapy three days a week for three years. You can't imagine what it's been like for her...

His eyes well with emotion as he stands there in the night chill, desperately trying to decide what to do...

Until Winn makes the decision for him...

WINN
Tell you what we'll do. I'll put a man on your house like I said. And I'll cover the hotel with backup...

JACK
If she sees you she'll know something's wrong!

WINN
I'll make sure she doesn't...
(trying to assure him)
She won't know anything's up unless she absolutely has to. I promise...

INT. BRIDGEPORT HOTEL - SUITE 212 - NIGHT

The Killer STEPS INTO FRAME outside the door to the suite, listening for a sound...

And then he glances up and down the hall... before silently slipping the MASTER KEY CARD into the door lock...

It's CLICKS open and he stealthily opens the door and steps inside. There's lights on... but nobody there...

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - BALLROOM - NIGHT

The Mirror Ball reflects streaks of twirling light down on the pulsing dance floor filled with teens, dressed in their prom elegance, slow dancing to a rock ballad...

Crissy Lynn, her cohorts and their dates dance in the middle of everyone of course. This is her night of nights...

Rick Leland, her jock boyfriend, holds her close, as they dance past Ronnie and Lisa, who dance like two bodies melded together...

RONNIE
If we don't win King and Queen are you gonna be majorly bummed out?

LISA
Not really...

Rick catches her eye and smiles, way too big... and she rolls her eyes and ignores him...

LISA
I just don't want HER to get it.

RONNIE
How long have you two been going at it?

LISA
Since first grade. She's just always had everything she's ever wanted.

RONNIE
Yeah... but you got me.

That brings a hint of sarcasm to her smile...

LISA
Your point?

He looks a bit confused, and as they dance OUT of FRAME we can SEE Michael and Claire dancing in the b.g. They appear to be ARGUING about something...

And suddenly, Donna and Bobby dance INTO FRAME...

DONNA
Thank you...

BOBBY
For what?

DONNA
For tonight...
(with a warm emotional smile)
For everything...

She presses her cheek against his as they continue to dance...

Blissfully unaware of the eyes of the Killer, watching them from the darkened shadows in the corner of the ballroom...

On the far side of the dance floor, Michael and Claire's argument escalates...

Donna notices them as she and Bobby dance past Ronnie and Lisa...

DONNA
What's up with Michael and Claire?

LISA
Same ol'. He's freakin' out about her going away to college.

And, as if on cue, Claire suddenly pulls away from Michael and pushes through the dancers...

Towards Donna... and she watches her approach...

DONNA
Great! Now what?

Bobby glances over, just as Claire steps up and nudges Donna away with...

CLAIRE
I gotta talk to you...

DONNA
(to Bobby)
Be right back...

And Donna follows her off the dance floor...

DONNA
What's going on?

CLAIRE
Michael is making me so damn mad. And on top of that, I've got killer cramps.

DONNA
Don't let a stupid argument ruin your prom night. I have some Midol in my purse upstairs. I'll go get it...

She turns away and starts back towards Bobby as he approaches her...

BOBBY
Everything okay?

DONNA
Yeah, let me have the key to the suite. I gotta get something for Claire.

BOBBY
I'll go with you.

DONNA
No. That's OK. I'll be right back...

She kisses him on the lips and takes the KEY CARD...

ANOTHER ANGLE

As she makes her way through the crowd, the Killer watches her intently, stepping farther back in the shadows as she passes not more than five feet from him, exiting the Ballroom...

INT. BRIDGEPORT LOBBY - NIGHT

Donna crosses towards the elevators...

The Killer is not far behind her as she turns the corner, down the hall to the elevators and punches the "up" BUTTON on one of them...

The Killer stops at the corner of the hall, just out of sight, but he can see her REFLECTION in the HUGE ORNATE WINDOW at the entrance to the hallway to the elevators...

ANGLE - DONNA

She glances up at the FLOOR LIGHTS above the elevators. Both cars are on the FIFTH FLOOR and she presses the other "UP" BUTTON on the other elevator...

As she waits, that unnerving feeling crawls across her flesh again and she gazes back down the hall towards the window.

There's no one there...

ANGLE - KILLER

At least she can't see him around the corner....

But he can see her... and the STAIRWELL DOOR that he leans against...

And as she waits... he quietly slips inside it...

EXT. TURNER HOUSE - NIGHT

A POLICE PATROL CAR pulls to a stop in the shadows across the street from the house...

INT. TURNER HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Jack gazes out at the PATROL CAR through the front window as Karen sits on the couch with a haunted look in her eyes...

JACK
The patrol car just pulled up...

KAREN
How could you not bring her home when that maniac is on the loose? Detective Winn wanted to bring Donna home. You said so yourself.

He turns away from the window, crosses to her and sits...

JACK
And if we do that? Show up at her prom, in front of all her friends? What's that gonna do to all the progress she's made these last three years? Remember all the nights she woke up screaming? I don't ever want her to go back to that, do you?

KAREN
No, of course not...

They sit there for a long, tense moment, neither saying a word, and then...

KAREN
I'm just so scared... he'll...

Jack takes her hand in his. It's clear that even though he believes he's doing the right thing, he's tormented by the decision...

JACK
They'll protect her. He promised...

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - SUITE 212 - NIGHT

TIGHT ON the DOOR LOCK as it CLICKS unlocked, and the door swings open with a rush of light as SOMEONE enters...

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - SECOND FLOOR HALL - NIGHT

The door to Suite 212 closes at the very same moment that the elevator DINGS...

And Donna emerges and makes her way down the hall to the Suite, slips the Key Card in the lock and opens the door...

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - SUITE 212 - NIGHT

Donna enters the living room of the suite, a bit surprised by the darkness. Didn't they leave the lights on before?

She searches the wall and switches on a light and gazes around the living room of the suite as the door closes behind her...

Beyond the spill of light the interiors of the two bedrooms are pitch black...

She shakes that silly feeling again and crosses to the closet, opens one of the MIRRORED SLIDING DOORS, behind which, on a shelf, is her HANDBAG and her GRANDMOTHER'S SHAWL...

As she opens the handbag...

She suddenly thinks she hears something...

And shoots a look back over her shoulder with...

DONNA
Hello?

No answer...

She's a little unnerved as she listens...

But there's no movement. No sound...

So she steels her nerves and crosses to the small BAR AREA in the living room...

It explodes with light as she switches another light on and stares at her reflection in the mirror behind the sink...

Deciding she could use a little something herself...

She runs some water into a glass, and as she takes ONE PILL from her PRESCRIPTION BOTTLE, a sudden uneasiness freezes her again...

She listens for a sound...

Nothing...

DONNA
Is there somebody here? Claire?

Deathly silent...

And she exits the Bar area and crosses back to the closet, eyes darting about, tense with anticipation...

She takes a couple MIDOL pills from another bottle for Claire, then puts the bottle back in the Handbag and returns it to the shelf...

As she starts to close the MIRRORED SLIDING DOOR, we begin to SEE the REFLECTION of what's behind her, and you just know there's going to be something to scare the hell out of her....

But there's nothing! No one!

Donna's nerves are still on edge as she quickly crosses to the front door of the suite...

Never noticing that SOMETHING seems to move in the darkness of the bedroom to her left! A SHADOW! Coming out at her...

And almost in a dead run, she reaches for the knob, yanks the door open, and runs smack dab into CLAIRE!

Donna SHRIEKS! Claire SHRIEKS!

DONNA
You scared the hell outta me!

And she laughs as she steps into the hallway...

That's when she notices Claire's tear-streak makeup...

DONNA
You okay?

CLAIRE
Michael thinks I'm going away to school just so I can date other guys. He just went ballistic cuz he saw me talking to Rick. He's impossible...

Donna hands Claire the pills with...

DONNA
Take these. You'll feel better.

CLAIRE
Thanks.

And as Claire enters the suite...

DONNA
I can hang out up here with you, you know, until you're ready to go back downstairs?

CLAIRE
Nah, it's cool. I'll be down as soon as I fix my face...

DONNA
See you downstairs then...

As Donna crosses to the elevator, Claire shuts the door to the suite...

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - SUITE 212 - BEDROOM - NIGHT

The LIGHT comes on as Claire enters, crosses into the bathroom, fills a GLASS with water, takes the PILLS in one big swallow, then looks at her face in the mirror with disgust...

As she searches her purse for some makeup, a SHADOWY FIGURE is REFLECTED in the MIRROR, moving across the bedroom...

She looks back up, missing it... and as she starts to touch up her face she suddenly hears something...

CLAIRE
Donna?

No answer... and the silence hangs there like forever...

CLAIRE
Michael, is that you?

Still no answer, but she can swear someone is out there...

CLAIRE
Michael...

And she turns to exit the bathroom...

Running right into the Killer as he suddenly steps into the doorway...

CLAIRE
Who the hell are...

He strikes with lightning fast speed! There's a GLINT of STEEL!

And Claire's eyes roll to the back of her head as the life drains from her body in lurching spasms...

INT. BRIDGEPORT POLICE DEPARTMENT - NIGHT

Ruvolo sits at his desk, typing up his own report on one of those outdated desktop computers, when his Cell Phone RINGS...

RUVOLO
(answering)
This is Ruvolo...

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - LOBBY - NIGHT

Detective Winn enters the lobby, CELL PHONE to his ear...

WINN
I'm at the Hotel Bridgeport. Our girl's at her Senior Prom tonight.

RUVOLO (V.O.)
How'd her aunt and uncle take it?

WINN
No good. I put a unit on their house. I want you to get Hicks, Striker, Anson an' Grant into plain clothes an' get 'em over here a.s.a.p.

INT. BRIDGEPORT POLICE DEPARTMENT - NIGHT

Ruvolo flashes concern at this...

RUVOLO
Something wrong?

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - LOBBY - NIGHT

Winn gazes around the lobby, at the faces of the GUESTS and STUDENTS as they make their way in and out of the Ballroom...

WINN
No. An' that's how I wanna keep it. If by some slim chance, this bastard decides to show up here, we're gonna be ready for him.

RUVOLO (V.O.)
I'm on it. Anything else?

WINN
Yeah. Run an APB in the surrounding areas. See if anything's popped up...

Winn flips his phone closed and crosses to the Hotel Reception/Concierge Desk, flashing his BADGE at a NEW CLERK.

It's not the same one who checked the Killer into his room earlier on...

WINN
I'm Detective Winn and I'm wondering if you've seen this man tonight?

He hands the Clerk the FAX PHOTO of the Killer and the Clerk studies it for a moment, and then shakes his head...

NEW CLERK
Can't say that I have. But my shift just started half an hour ago.

He hands the fax back with...

NEW CLERK
Who is he anyway?

WINN
Just someone I'm looking for.

NEW CLERK
He dangerous?

Careful not to cause any undue panic, Winn dodges the question by handing the Fax back to the Clerk...

WINN
Odds are he's not even here, but do me a favor an' pass that picture around to your staff an' let me know if anyone's seen him.

NEW CLERK
Will do.

WINN
How many Security Guards do you have?

NEW CLERK
Two, why?

WINN
They armed?

NEW CLERK
No. Should they be?

WINN
Let 'em know I've ordered a few more plain clothes officers here. How many exit points has the Hotel got?

The Clerk thinks about that...

NEW CLERK
There's two outside Fire stairwells. The loading dock. The stairwell from the basement. Three Fire exits on the ground floor. And the main entrance...

Winn turns away and the Clerk stops him with...

NEW CLERK
Should I be concerned?

Winn forces a smile. Something very hard for him to do...

WINN
I'll let you know if an' when...

INT. BRIDGEPORT HOTEL - BALLROOM - NIGHT

The BAND is rockin' hard everyone is having the time of their lives.

The dance floor is packed...

Ms. Waters and the other Chaperones beam with pride and the knowledge that everything is just perfect...

Crissy Lynn and her clique hold the center of the dance floor, dancing like crazy...

Lisa and Ronnie are out there rockin' with the rest of the student body...

In fact, practically the only people in the Ballroom not out there dancing are Donna and Bobby, who sit at their table, lost in a serious conversation...

DONNA
I've been thinking about going to State with you next year.

BOBBY
Why?

DONNA
I don't know.
(MORE)

DONNA (CONT'D)
I'm not sure I'm ready to go so far from home. And if I went to State, we could see each other all the time...
(catching herself)
I mean... if you wanted to.

BOBBY
I'd love it. Course I would, I really would. It'd be amazing...

DONNA
But?

BOBBY
But nothing. You got into Brown, Donna. On a full scholarship. You can't throw that away. Not for anything. Or anybody...

Donna frowns, unsure what to say next...

BOBBY
It's not that I don't want to be near you next year. But it'd be selfish of me. And I'd always know, in the back of my mind, that I was the reason you didn't get a big time Ivy League shot at the world.

DONNA
But what if the long distance thing doesn't work? Just look what's happening with Claire and Michael. And she's not even gonna be more than a two hour drive from him next year.

BOBBY
Claire and Michael aren't you and me.

DONNA
I'm just scared it's all gonna fall apart, Bobby. I'm scared of losing you, scared someone else will come along and... find out how amazing you are.

He turns her in her chair by her legs to face him, smiling warmly...

BOBBY
If this is real, it'll last. It's already made it through some pretty tough times, don't you think?

And Donna smiles back, ever so slightly...

DONNA
Yeah, I guess it has.

He gently caresses her cheek...

And then leans in and softly kisses her mouth...

BOBBY
You gotta stop being scared. There's nothing to be scared of anymore...

They sit there looking into each other's eyes, the MUSIC POUNDING all around them, when...

MICHAEL (O.S.)
Hey, have you guys seen Claire lately?

They look up to see Michael approaching...

DONNA
She went up to the suite.

Michael's instantly annoyed...

MICHAEL
What the hell is she doing up there?

DONNA
Taking a break from you!

MICHAEL
What's that supposed to mean?

DONNA
It means she's pissed at you, Michael. She's been crying her eyes out. You can't keep riding her like you do. You're gonna lose her.

MICHAEL
I doubt that...

And he walks away...

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - SUITE 212 - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Red swirls down the drain of a sink again as the Killer washes Claire's blood off his KNIFE and shuts off the water...

Reaching for a HAND TOWEL to dry it off he notices a SMEAR of her BLOOD on the white tile floor in the doorway...

And takes the towel and begins to wipe up the stain...

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY - NIGHT

The elevator doors DING open, Michael exits, crosses to the suite, slides his KEY CARD into the slot, unlocking the door with a CLICK...

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - SUITE 212 - BATHROOM - NIGHT

The Killer reacts to the SOUND of the DOOR OPENING...

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - SUITE 212 - NIGHT

Michael steps inside the suite, calling out...

MICHAEL
Claire?

No answer...

He closes the door behind him and gazes around the living room of the two bedroom suite...

One bedroom is dark. The other is lit...

MICHAEL
Are you here?

Nothing moves. Not a sound...

MICHAEL
Claire?

He crosses into the lit bedroom...

MICHAEL
Come on, Claire...

Still no answer...

And he gazes at the closed bathroom door. There's a SPILL OF LIGHT coming from the crack at the bottom of the door...

MICHAEL
Are you in there?

No answer. No sound..

Or was there?

He listens in the deathly silence...

And then crosses to the bathroom door...

MICHAEL
Come on, babe. I don't wanna fight anymore, honest. I promise I won't bug you about you going away and all. I'll deal with it, swear to God...

He presses his ear against the bathroom door...

MICHAEL
Claire? Say something, please.

He tries the door handle, but the bathroom door is LOCKED.

And he drops his head against the door in despair...

MICHAEL
Come on! Don't do this!

He SMACKS his palm against the door in futile frustration.

Still no answer from the other side...

MICHAEL
Okay, fine! You wanna pout in there all night? Suit yourself...

And his anger rises as he crosses back out of the bedroom with...

MICHAEL
I'm just gonna sit out here and wait for you to come out...

And into the living room to one of the couches, where he plops down, yelling back...

MICHAEL
I don't care how long it takes. I'll sit here all damn night if I have to...

For a long moment he sits there, fuming...

And then he suddenly hears the bathroom door lock CLICK, and the door OPENS...

A thin smile creeps across his face as his anger fades...

He waits, eyes riveted on the bedroom door...

She doesn't appear...

MICHAEL
All right, what do you want me to say?

Still no sign of her...

MICHAEL
That I'm sorry? Okay I'm sorry...
(beat)
I really am sorry...

And he's on his feet and headed towards the bedroom with...

MICHAEL
Don't let my being an idiot ruin our whole prom, okay...

ANGLE - INSIDE BEDROOM

He enters with...

MICHAEL
Okay...

There's no one there. The bathroom door is open...

But there's no one in the bedroom...

MICHAEL
Claire?

He crosses to the bathroom and pokes his head inside...

No sign of Claire...

MICHAEL
Where'd you go?

He pokes his head back in the bedroom, but she's not in there either...

MICHAEL
Come on, I already said I was sorry.
What else do you want...

And that's when he gazes back into the bathroom... at the closed shower curtain...

MICHAEL
Claire...

A slow grin inches across his face as he crosses to the tub, reaches out and with one quick move rips back the shower curtain with...

MICHAEL
Gotcha!

And the grin instantly fades. She's not there. Not a sign of her...

CLUNK!

He spins back and quickly exits the bath, catching a MOVEMENT inside the bedroom closet, beyond the slightly open sliding mirrored door...

And he quickly crosses to it with...

MICHAEL
Come on, this is getting silly...
(sliding it open)
Enough already...

There's A BLUR OF MOVEMENT as the Killer STRIKES!

Using one hand to jam the blood-stained HAND TOWEL into Michael's mouth, stifling his SCREAM...

The other to wield the KNIFE...

And Michael's eyes widen in terror as it SLICES DEEP...

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - BALLROOM - NIGHT

The BAND continues to rock hard on stage, loud and fast...

The dance floor is jammed with bodies, and is starting to take on more and more characteristics of a mosh pit, the kids laughing and dancing to the beat...

Donna, Bobby, Lisa and Ronnie are packed in with the jubilant crowd, wide-eyed, smiling, laughing...

And blissfully unaware that two of their best friends have just been brutally murdered.

On stage, the Band ends the song with one last deafening chord that reverberates from the massive SPEAKERS...

And the LEAD SINGER shouts into the microphone...

LEAD SINGER
You guys rock! It's tough keepin' up with you!

LAUGHTER, WHISTLES, APPLAUSE from the crowd...

LEAD SINGER
We're gonna take a fifteen minute break and after the next set, the moment you've all been waiting for...

He pauses for emphasis... a little DRUM ROLL from the DRUMMER...

LEAD SINGER
This year's King and Queen!

And the crowd EXPLODES with CHEERS...

ANGLE - MS. WATERS AND MR. HARRIS

She beams with satisfaction...

MS. WATERS
All in all, I think everything's going really well, don't you?

MR. HARRIS
What?

She turns to him and he looks at her in a daze...

MS. WATERS
I said, it all seems to be going great, don't you think?

And he shakes his head, trying to get his hearing back from the thundering music...

MR. HARRIS
I can't hear anything. I think I'm deaf, that's what I think...

ANGLE - CRISSY AND HER CROWD

The dance floor starts to clear and Rick leads Crissy off with...

RICK LELAND
Let's go upstairs.

CRISSY
They're going to announce King and Queen.

RICK LELAND
The Band's taking a break and then they're gonna play another...

She yanks her hand from his, aggravated...

CRISSY
You don't care about this at all do you?

RICK LELAND
What's to care about?

And April and Taylor look at him in shock...

CRISSY
What if Ronnie wins King instead of you?

RICK LELAND
What if he does. World's not gonna come to an end.

April and Taylor gasp...

CRISSY
He's HER boyfriend! I'd have to be crowned with HER boyfriend!

And April and Taylor cringe...

RICK LELAND
Ronnie's okay. He was one hell of a halfback 'til he blew his knee out sophomore year.

His two JOCK SIDEKICKS, April and Taylor's dates, agree...

RICK LELAND
Besides... maybe you won't even win...

And April and Taylor nearly die...

RICK LELAND
I'm going upstairs. Call me when it's time...

And with that the jocks make their way through the crowd...

April and Taylor stand there, speechless, watching Crissy fume...

CRISSY
If he were any dumber I'd have to water him!

ANGLE - DONNA AND THE OTHERS

As they make their way off the dance floor to their table...

BOBBY
I'll get us some cokes.

RONNIE
I'll go with you...

And they peel off from the girls...

Lisa's eyes are riveted on Crissy and Rick, as he walks away from her. She can tell...

LISA
Trouble in paradise??

Donna follows her gaze to Crissy as she storms back to her table with April and Taylor in tow...

DONNA
I never gave them past Prom anyway...

And something plays in her memory for a second, bringing a smile to her face...

DONNA
I actually kissed Rick once.

LISA
(surprised)
When?!

DONNA
Eighth grade. It was at the movies with Claire.

LISA
Where was I?

DONNA
I think you had the flu or something. We went to see some stupid movie and Rick and Greg Hanson were there. We sat up in the balcony and they came and sat with us...

She and Lisa sit down at their table. And Donna thinks about that for a second...

DONNA
Afterwards Rick walked me home. And I kissed him. My mom saw us and she...

And the memory fades... into a darker one...

Tears instantly well in Donna's eyes as that other horror floods memory...

And she quickly wipes them away...

LISA
You okay?

Donna takes a deep breath... forcing a smile...

DONNA
Yeah. Just sometimes when I think about her I flash back to...
(pause)

LISA
Yeah, I know...

That's when Bobby and Ronnie reappear with some COKES...

And he raises his glass in a toast, eyes sparkling at Lisa...

RONNIE
Here's to my little Queen! No matter what happens!

They all raise their glasses!

And Lisa shoots a look over at Crissy and the others...

LISA
If that bitch wins, I swear, I'll hurl!

DONNA
Why do you care so much? I mean, what do you get anyway? A bouquet of roses and some tacky tiara that you can only wear to proms... like a bridesmaid's dress.

Bobby and Ronnie, chuckle, agreeing...

LISA
It's not about what you get. It's about... the... honor...
(getting serious)
The... respect... of my... peers...

That hangs there... like forever...

And then Donna, Bobby and Ronnie BURST into side splitting LAUGHTER!

DONNA
Your PEERS?!

Lisa considers this, cracking a sideways grin...

LISA
Yes, my peers!

And the laughter continues...

DONNA
Okay... that' could be the geekiest thing you've ever said.

And now Lisa's grin is a mile wide...

LISA
Seriously though... think about the reunions to come? It'll eat away at her till the day she dies!

RONNIE
You're so sexy when you're mean and vindictive...

And he leans in for a heavy kiss as Bobby and Donna continue to LAUGH...

And as their laughter fades the four friends sit there, lost in their own thoughts for a moment, until...

DONNA
This is it. Isn't it?

LISA
What?

DONNA
This part of our lives. It's ending. It's like, the prom is supposed to be this really fun time that you look forward to from the first day of freshman year. But nobody tells you that it's actually kinda sad, cuz in a few weeks, most of us are never gonna see each other again...

All four of them gaze around at the happy crowd..

Sitting around their tables, talking excitedly with their own cliques...

And then Ronnie turns back with...

RONNIE
I don't know about any of them but I'm sure gonna miss you guys.

BOBBY
I'm only gonna be a hundred miles away.

DONNA
And I'll be home on the holidays. And Claire will be...

She suddenly glances around...

DONNA
Hey, where are they anyway?

They all glance around...

No sign of Claire and Michael...

BOBBY
Maybe they're still up in the Suite.

Ronnie shoots a sexy look at Lisa and walks his fingers up her thigh...

RONNIE
That's where we should be...

ANGLE - DETECTIVE WINN

From a darkened corner of the ballroom, Detective Winn watches Donna and her friends continue their discussion...

When Ruvolo steps up behind him...

RUVOLO
How's it going?

Winn glances back at him, then back at Donna and the others...

WINN
So far so good. I've got Hicks, Striker, Anderson and Grant covering the exits. Anything on your end?

RUVOLO
No...

And his eyes follow Detective Winn's gaze to Donna's table...

RUVOLO
Which one is she?

WINN
The blonde.

Ruvolo stares at her for a moment...

RUVOLO
Pretty.

WINN
Yeah. And alive. An' I want her to stay that way...

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - LOBBY - NIGHT

The Clerk talks into a WALKIE-TALKIE...

NEW CLERK
Millie? Come on, where are you?

He listens for an answer. Nothing...

NEW CLERK
Millie it's the Desk. Are you there?

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY - NIGHT

Millie's HOUSEKEEPING CART is still where she left it, all alone in the middle of the hallway...

Her WALKIE-TALKIE hangs on the side of the Cart, CRACKLING with...

NEW CLERK (V.O.)
Millie? Hellllooooo?

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - LOBBY - NIGHT

There's still no answer and the Clerk spots a BELLHOP carrying a tray with a BUCKET of ICE and some GLASSES on his way to the elevators, and calls out...

NEW CLERK
Simms, come here!

The Bellhop swerves from his task and crosses to the desk...

BELLHOP
What's up?

NEW CLERK
Have you seen Millie? 412 needs a turn down and I've been trying to get her on her Walkie but she doesn't answer.

BELLHOP
Last time I saw her she was headed up to the second floor. I've got this for 228. I'll see if she's still up there...

And he's off... across the lobby... when the Clerk remembers something, holds up the FAX PHOTO of the Killer and calls after the Bellhop...

NEW CLERK
Simms, have you seen this?

But the Bellhop doesn't hear him as he disappears around the corner, headed towards the elevators...

INT. SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY - NIGHT

The elevator DINGS, and as the doors open the Bellhop emerges and glances up and down the hall, spotting the Maid's cart at one end...

BELLHOP
(calling out)
Millie?

No answer... and he starts down the hall in the opposite direction...

Passing Suite 212... down to Room 228, where he knocks and calls out...

BELLHOP
Room service...

He waits. And after a moment the door opens and a MAN appears...

BELLHOP
Your ice and glasses, sir.

The Bellhop disappears inside the room for a moment...

When he reappears, he stuffs a TIP in his pocket with...

BELLHOP
Thank you, sir...

As he starts back down the hall the door to Suite 212 suddenly opens and the Killer emerges, startled, by the Bellhop as he approaches...

BELLHOP
Evening, sir...

The Killer shuts the door to the Suite, nodding, those cold dead eyes riveted on the Bellhop as he continues down the hall to the Maid's Cart...

ANGLE - BELLHOP

There's something unnerving about the guy he just passed. And wasn't that Suite rented by some Prom kids? Or was it?

As he reaches the cart he shoots a quick look over his shoulder... catching the Killer still staring at him as he walks up to his room...

It's even more unnerving, that stare... and he looks away again...

ANGLE - KILLER

He turns away, sensing an uneasiness in the Bellhop, as he takes out the MASTER KEY CARD...

ANGLE - BELLHOP

You ever had a feeling that something just isn't right? Well he does. And it's growing...

Seconds tick like hours! Time seems to stand still...

His gaze slides back over to the Killer...

And everything MOVES in SLOW MOTION as the lock CLICKS, the door to the Killer's room starts to open...

He looks back at the door to Suite 212...

And everything snaps back as the Bellhop blurts out for no good reason...

BELLHOP
Excuse me, Sir...

With the door halfway open, the Killer freezes...

And turns back to him with...

KILLER
Yes?

Again, time freezes... for what seems like forever...

As the Bellhop struggles with what comes next...

BELLHOP
Have you... seen... the maid up here?

Like forever again as the Killer gazes back at him. Heart pounding with adrenaline...

And then... he glances inside his room... and pushes the door all the way open with...

KILLER
She's right here in my room. Turning down my bed...

The crippling tension hangs there as the Bellhop hesitates...

And then walks down the hall and enters the room, calling out...

BELLHOP
Where have you been, Millie? The front desk has been trying to...

Right behind him, in one sleek, swift move the Killer reaches around the Bellhop and draws the razor sharp blade of his KNIFE across the young man's throat...

As he KICKS the door SHUT...

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - BALLROOM - NIGHT

The Band is back and just starting into a slow ballad as some of the KIDS pour back onto the dance floor...

ANGLE - WINN AND RUVOLO

They continue to watch Donna's table, where Bobby gets up and offers her his hand, to dance again...

ANGLE - DONNA AND THE OTHERS

She gets up and takes his hand, following him when Ronnie calls after them...

RONNIE
Bobby... come here a sec!

Bobby lets go of her hand and steps back to Ronnie as he sheepishly tries to hide a grin.....

RONNIE
Look, ah... Lisa and I are gonna head up to the suite. See what's taking Michael and Claire so long.

Bobby gets it... and smiles back...

BOBBY
Yeah, right! Don't be too long. They're gonna announce the King and Queen soon.

And Lisa gets up from her chair with a teasing grin...

LISA
Five minutes, max.

Bobby and Lisa both laugh at that. Ronnie looks confused...

RONNIE
I don't get it.

Bobby and Lisa laugh even harder...

LISA
Yes you do, baby... you just don't appreciate it... for very long.

BOBBY
Ouch!

And Lisa winks at Bobby and takes Ronnie's arm leading him away...

BOBBY
If you do run into Claire and Michael... tell them to get their butts back down here.

He takes Donna's hand again and leads her out onto the dance floor...

DONNA
Where are they going?

BOBBY
Up to the suite for a little alone time.

She blushes ever so sweetly...

And he takes her in his arms, holding her tight as her body melds into his...

There's no mistaking the heat between them as they start to dance...

And as they move their eyes rivet on each other, sparkling with a growing desire... lost in it for a while...

Until Donna finally presses her cheek against his and whispers...

DONNA
I'm having a great time...

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - ELEVATORS - NIGHT

Ronnie and Lisa wait for the lobby elevator to arrive, kissing, he can barely keep his hands off her...

And as the doors finally open she breaks away and turns to step in, running smack into the KILLER!

LISA
Jeez! I'm sorry...

His dark eyes seem to burn right through her as he passes out of the elevator and starts down the hall...

And Ronnie steps into the elevator, hammering the "2" BUTTON, impatiently...

RONNIE
Lisa, come on...

She just stands there. Watching the Killer as he walks away and turns the corner at the end of the hall...

And an icy chill dances across her flesh as she tries to figure out why the man seems so familiar...

RONNIE
Lisa?

She turns to see Ronnie's holding the elevator door for her...

LISA
Yeah...

And she shoots another look down the hall. Racking her brain...

LISA
That guy... he looked so familiar. His eyes...

ANGLE - AROUND THE CORNER

The Killer has stopped. Back against the wall, a troubled expression etched in his face as he watches her REFLECTION in the window at the end of the hall, like he did before with Donna.

Lisa hesitates for a moment, gazing down the hall after him...

And then steps into the elevator and the doors close...

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - BALLROOM - NIGHT

Detective Winn continues to watch Donna and Bobby as they dance...

When Ruvolo's CELL PHONE suddenly RINGS and he slips it out of his pocket as he walks away...

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - SUITE 212 - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Ronnie flops down on the bed, waiting for Lisa as she appears in the doorway, still unnerved by something...

RONNIE
Come on. We don't have much time.

She struggles to put the pieces together...

LISA
I swear I know that guy from somewhere!

Ronnie's not amused... and losing patience as he switches off his CELL PHONE and tosses it on the nightstand...

RONNIE
Know him or wanna get to know him?

LISA
Don't be stupid! Did you see how he looked at me? His eyes were so...

She shudders at the thought...

LISA
I could swear I've seen him someplace before...

Ronnie SWITCHES OFF the BEDSIDE LAMP as Lisa climbs onto the bed in the dark....

As he pulls her down with him...

RONNIE
So stop thinking about HIM and start thinking about ME...

EXT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - NIGHT

Detective Ruvolo exits the hotel through the front entrance, meeting up with a UNIFORMED OFFICER...

RUVOLO
Where is it?

The Officer points into the darkness where the faint GLOW of LIGHTS on a POLICE CRUISER cut the thin layer of FOG that creeps through the night...

OFFICER #1
In the very back of the Hotel's parking lot.

They start off in that direction...

OFFICER #1
Matches the make, model an' plates on a missing persons report...

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - BALLROOM - NIGHT

Donna and Bobby continue to slow dance, oblivious to everything around them. Lost in their desire as they move in each other's arms...

ANGLE - DETECTIVE WINN

He stands in the shadows of the room, a warm smile creases that hardened face as he watches them...

And his gaze pans the room... at all the other young couples... it's a magical night...

ANGLE - DONNA AND BOBBY

He holds her close in his arms as they dance and she feels nothing but comfort and safety with him...

And that growing desire dances in her eyes as she suddenly kisses him... softly at first... and then with more passion that surprises, then delights him...

ANGLE - DETECTIVE WINN

He stands there watching as the CAMERA MOVES AROUND him...

REVEALING the Killer, standing right behind him in the shadows. Neither man realizing how close they are...

Both of their gazes riveted on Donna and Bobby as they kiss...

ANGLE - KILLER

There's a drifting look in his eyes, lost in a nagging thought...

ANGLE - DETECTIVE WINN

The CAMERA PUSHES IN TIGHT on Detective Winn's face...

Until a strange chill suddenly creeps across his flesh, like the icy breath of death...

And for no particular reason, except that eerie feeling, he reels around at...

Nothing! The Killer has gone!

Winn turns back as the SONG comes to an end, the LEAD SINGER steps up to the mic with...

LEAD SINGER
All right, the big moment is at hand...

And he backs away as Ms. Waters walks up on stage and crosses to the mic, Donna takes Bobby's hand in hers and they turn towards her...

MS. WATERS
We're about...

She's too close to it, and DEAFENING FEEDBACK instantly rattles the room as everyone GROANS and she backs away...

MS. WATERS
Sorry! Sorry...

And she tries again... holding up an ENVELOPE...

MS. WATERS
I have in my hand, Bridgeport High School's 2008 Senior Prom King and Queen!

A ROUND of APPLAUSE and HOWLS go up from the crowd...

MS. WATERS
So if all the nominees would please join me up on the stage...

DONNA
(at Bobby)
They gotta get down here!

Bobby reaches in his coat pocket, takes out his CELL PHONE and dials a number...

BOBBY
I'll get him...

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - SUITE 212 - BEDROOM - NIGHT

ON Ronnie's CELL PHONE on the nightstand. It's still turned off. No RING...

And the CAMERA PANS OVER to Ronnie and Lisa on the bed...

There going at it hot and heavy in the dark. His hands are all over her, trying to get her clothes off...

When Lisa suddenly sits bolt upright...

LISA
Jesus Christ!!! Of course! It's HIM!

RONNIE
Enough already!

But she's off him in a flash, pulling up the straps of her dress, zipping it up as she rolls off the bed and staggers through the dark towards the front door of the suite...

RONNIE
Hey, where are you going?

As she races out of the suite.

LISA
I gotta get to Donna...

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY - NIGHT

Lisa emerges from the suite and runs to the elevators, hammering on the "DOWN" BUTTON as she slips her shoes back on...

Pressing it again, impatient...

LISA
Come on! Come ON!!!

And she presses her ear to the elevator doors to hear if it's moving. It's not...

LISA
Damn it!

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - SUITE 212 - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Ronnie lies there for a moment... as his passion cools...

RONNIE
I don't believe this!

And he reaches over, turns on the lamp on the nightstand and snatches up his switched off CELL PHONE...

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - BALLROOM - NIGHT

Bobby listens to Ronnie's CELL PHONE RING... until...

RONNIE'S VOICE
You got Big Ron here. Leave a message...

Bobby shuts off his Cell Phone...

BOBBY
He's not answering.

Donna watches Crissy walking across the stage...

DONNA
Call him again!

ANGLE - DETECTIVE WINN

He gazes over the crowd for a moment... and then turns away to leave...

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY - NIGHT

Lisa hammers on the elevator BUTTON again... and then gazes up and down the Hall. Spotting the door to the stairwell...

She suddenly takes off running down the hall, making for the stairwell...

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - SECOND FLOOR STAIRWELL - NIGHT

Inside the stairwell, through the SMALL GLASS WINDOW IN THE DOOR, we can SEE Lisa running toward it...

And she pushes it open in a frenzy. Enters the dimly lit stairwell. Starts down the stairs in a hurry...

Never noticing that the **KILLER** is standing behind the door as it closes!

His sick, raspy voice calls out...

KILLER
Why the rush?

Which stops her dead in her tracks with terror...

And she spins back at him as he starts down towards her...

She SCREAMS and as she turns to run the heel of one of her shoes snaps off and she tumbles down the stairs, landing hard, in pain...

Above her, the Killer descends towards her...

She struggles to her feet and hobbles down the stairs to the next door, BLASTING through...

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - MEZZANINE LEVEL - NIGHT

Lisa's blood freezes in her veins as she staggers into the dark hallway, instantly realizing in wide-eyed horror...

LISA
Oh, God!

She's on the empty MEZZANINE LEVEL, where the construction is taking place.

There's paint-splattered PLASTIC TARPS hanging everywhere.

The floors are ankle-deep in SHATTERED PLASTER, and there's CONSTRUCTION EQUIPMENT and OLD FURNITURE stacked everywhere, waiting to be replaced.

It's a nightmare maze of a mess...

She's trapped! And she stumbles through the debris to the elevator and POUNDS on the "DOWN" BUTTON as the Killer enters from the stairwell...

Lisa shoots a desperate look back at him. Standing in the shadows, he's silhouetted against the stairwell light, like the angel of death...

She SCREAMS again. And in a panic, she turns and runs down the hall, crashing through a pair of DOUBLE DOORS...

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - CONFERENCE DINNING ROOM - NIGHT

She pulls the doors closed behind her, and in a panic she feels for the lock.

It's been removed...

And she spins around, eyes straining in the dark! Like the hallway, it's a total reconstruction disaster in here.

All the TABLES and CHAIRS are draped in TRANSLUCENT PLASTIC TARPS.

And there's LADDERS, PLATFORMS, SCAFFOLDING and CONSTRUCTION and PAINTING EQUIPMENT everywhere.

Lisa stumbles through the pitch black, in a crazed frenzy, looking for a place to hide...

And then she stops dead in her tracks, gasping for breath, holding it, not making a sound, listening...

There's FOOTSTEPS!

Crushing through the plaster outside in the hallway...

And she instantly drops down to her hands and knees on the ground and crawls underneath the tarp of one of the tables...

Crouching there, frozen with fear, tears streaking her face, she listens again...

The sound of the FOOTSTEPS suddenly stop...

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - LOBBY - NIGHT

Detective Ruvolo spots Detective Winn as he approaches...

RUVOLO
I got something you should see...

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - BALLROOM - NIGHT

TWO OTHER COUPLES have joined Crissy Lynn on the stage as Ms. Waters steps up to the mic again...

MS. WATERS
We're still missing Mr. Leland and...

CRISSY
He's on his way!

And Ms. Waters gazes around the crowd...

MS. WATERS
What about Lisa Hines and Ronnie Heflin?

ANGLE - DONNA AND BOBBY

Bobby listens again to...

RONNIE'S VOICE
You got Big Ron here! Leave a message...

And shakes his head...

DONNA
You better go up and get them!

He dials again...

BOBBY
Let me try one more time...

And Rick passes by them with his jock buddies in tow, making his way towards the stage...

RICK LELAND
This is such bullshit!

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - CONFERENCE DINNING ROOM - NIGHT

Lisa huddles under the tarp, frozen with fear, listening...

And then her heart almost stops as the door to the Conference Room suddenly OPENS...

And she hears his FOOTSTEPS as he enters...

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - MEZZANINE LEVEL HALLWAY - NIGHT

The Killer closes the door to the Conference Room behind him just as the "DOWN" BUTTON light goes out...

And the ELEVATOR DINGS as the door swings open, REVEALING Ronnie standing there...

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - CONFERENCE DINNING ROOM - NIGHT

Lisa reacts to the faint SOUND of the DING. Did she hear it or not. Was it the elevator? Is someone in it? Or not...

For sure, the shadowy figure of the Killer stands just inside the entrance to the Conference Room...

And she hesitates... just long enough for...

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - MEZZANINE LEVEL HALLWAY - NIGHT

Ronnie gazes out into the darkened hallway...

And then presses the "CLOSE" BUTTON, unknowingly leaving Lisa to fend for herself as the elevator doors close...

EXT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Detective Winn and Ruvolo make their way across the parking lot towards the POLICE CRUISER, where Officer #1 and his PARTNER wait, standing next to that GREEN FORD TAURUS...

RUVOLO
A woman over in Woodburn filed a missing persons on her husband. Said he took the train to Portland every day for work, leaving his car at the station. But he didn't come home last night...

And they step up to the rear of the Taurus...

RUVOLO
(to Officer #1)
Open it up...

ANGLE - INSIDE TRUNK

Pitch black EXPLODES with BLINDING LIGHT as the trunk is opened and Officer #1 aims his FLASHLIGHT into it...

Detective Winn steps up, gazes in, grimacing at the sight and smell...

RUVOLO
No wallet or I.D., money or credit cards on him...

ANGLE - MAN'S BODY

Jammed inside the trunk. Bloated and rank. Dressed only in his underwear...

RUVOLO (O.S.)
Car's registered to a Howard Rillings. Our missing person...

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - LOBBY - NIGHT

Detective Winn enters with Ruvolo on his heels, crossing to the Reception/Concierge Desk...

WINN
(at the Clerk)
Is a Howard Rillings registered here?

NEW CLERK
(checking register)
Yes, sir. Room 209...

WINN
(to Ruvolo)
Stay here at the front doors...
(at the Clerk)
Give me a key to 209...

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - ELEVATORS - NIGHT

Detective Winn makes his way towards the elevators, just as one opens with a DING...

And he steps in as Ronnie steps out...

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - BALLROOM - NIGHT

The CROWD waits as Ms. Waters calls into the mic again...

MS. WATERS
Lisa Hines and Ronnie Heflin, where are you? Does anyone know where they are?

ANGLE - CRISSY AND RICK

He slides his hand across her butt with a grin...

RICK LELAND
Probably up doing what we should be doing.

And she shoots him a look that could kill as she slaps his hand away...

ANGLE - DONNA AND BOBBY

He shakes his head and flips his CELL PHONE closed...

DONNA
Better go up and get them!

BOBBY
Okay...

And Bobby starts through the crowd...

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - LOBBY - NIGHT

Bobby emerges from the ballroom, running into Ronnie...

BOBBY
I was just on my way to get you guys. They're about to announce the King and Queen...
(looking around)
Where's Lisa?

RONNIE
She went looking for Donna.

BOBBY
Donna's in the ballroom. Get in there...

INT. CONFERENCE DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Lisa huddles beneath the tarp, listening...

Still not knowing where HE is...

The seconds pass like hours as she waits... until...

There's a CRUNCH!

She shoots a look back over her shoulder!

The shadow of his legs moves amongst the tables and chairs in the dark... looking for her...

She holds her breath. Lungs about to burst, tears streaking her face, desperately trying not to make a sound...

The Killer hesitates for a second... gazing around the dark mess...

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY - NIGHT

Detective Winn steps up to the door to room 209, slips his GUN out of its holster... and KNOCKS...

WINN
Mr. Rillings?

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - CONFERENCE DINNING ROOM - NIGHT

The Killer stands there in the deadly silence, inches away from where Lisa hides beneath the tarp...

His gaze scanning all the tarps around the room. Then the dark corners. The scaffolding. The equipment...

ANGLE - LISA

She stares at his legs, inches away, as the overwhelming need to gasp for breath makes her eyes widen in terror...

And then, suddenly, he moves away, making his way towards the far end of the room...

And Lisa slowly and silently lets out her breath... taking another...

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY - NIGHT

Detective Winn quietly slides the KEY CARD into the door lock and opens the door to the room, GUN ready...

The only light comes from the far end of the room...

From the bathroom...

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - BALLROOM - NIGHT

Donna spots Bobby and Ronnie as they approach, and she CALLS out to the stage, anxiously...

DONNA
Here's Ronnie!
(at Ronnie)
Where's Lisa?

RONNIE
I don't know. She was coming down here to tell you..

DONNA
(cutting him off)
Maybe she's in the bathroom! I'll go see! Get up on the stage...
(at Bobby)
This is crazy! Give me the key to the suite! If she's not in the bathroom I'll check back up there again...

He hands her the KEY CARD and she pushes off through the CROWD...

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - CONFERENCE DINNING ROOM - NIGHT

Lisa watches the Killer move farther and farther away...

This might be her only chance...

And she begins to CRAWL out from under the tarp...

To another... and another... and beneath another...

Silent as a church mouse...

Peeking out from under the plastic she can see the doors to the Conference Room...

She crawls back to the other side, lifts the plastic ever so slightly and gazes around for Killer...

He's nowhere in sight...

As she slowly lowers the plastic she weighs her options...

It's now or never...

And with a heart pounding like a sledge hammer she crawls back to the other side, slides under the plastic and starts to crawl across the floor...

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - ROOM 209 - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Detective Winn gazes around the hotel room... and then moves towards the bathroom...

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - LOBBY - NIGHT

Donna crosses, headed for the bathrooms...

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - BALLROOM - NIGHT

Ronnie joins the others as Crissy snaps, impatient...

CRISSY
Where the hell is she?

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - CONFERENCE DINNING ROOM - NIGHT

Lisa continues to crawl towards the doors, trying desperately not to make a sound...

She shoots desperate looks over her shoulder, eyes searching the dark for him...

Never seeing the PAINT STAND...

And she crawls right into it, knocking it over, sending empty PAINT BUCKETS tumbling down all around her, SHATTERING the deathly silence...

Instantly she's on her feet and running for her life, crashing into tables and scaffolding in the dark...

Cutting the distance to the doors, bruised and bleeding, terrified out of her mind...

Thirty feet... twenty feet... ten...

And she's at the doors...

Yanking them open...

Escaping...

Almost...

As the Killer suddenly appears right behind her...

Out of the darkness...

And viciously YANKS her by her hair...

Back into the pitch black...

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - ROOM 209 - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Detective Winn pulls the shower curtain open, REVEALING the Maid's blood soaked BODY...

As his rage erupts...

WINN
Goddamnit!

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - WOMEN'S REST ROOM - NIGHT

Donna enters, calling out...

DONNA
Lisa? Are you in here?

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - LOBBY - NIGHT

Ruvolo's CELL PHONE RINGS! He answers...

RUVOLO
Yeah?

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY - NIGHT

Detective Winn emerges from room 209, on his CELL PHONE...

WINN
He's here!

He gazes around the hall for something...

WINN
He's already killed a maid! Make sure all the exit points are covered!

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - LOBBY - NIGHT

Ruvolo is stunned by the news...

RUVOLO
What are we gonna do?

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY - NIGHT

Detective Winn crosses to a GLASS COVERED FIRE ALARM LEVER...

WINN
Clear the entire place immediately! We'll flush him out! Find Donna Keppel an' put her in protective custody! An' get some more backup here...

And breaks it with his GUN and pulls the LEVER!

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - BALLROOM - NIGHT

The SCREAMING ALARM instantly RATTLES the room! And everyone is suddenly bathed in the PULSING RED GLOW of the EMERGENCY LIGHTS that pop on!

On stage there's a momentary lull of confusion as they gaze around...

Same on the floor...

Then everyone seems to be talking at the same time as Ms. Waters leans in too close to the mic again and FEEDBACK SCREECHES!

A collective HOWL erupts from the crowd and she backs off the mic with...

MS. WATERS
Sorry! Again! Everyone just calm down! I'm sure that there's a...

RUVOLO (O.S.)
(yelling out)
Everyone quiet down please! Please quiet down...

And they turn to him as he makes his way through the CROWD to the stage, continuing to yell over the ALARM...

RUVOLO
It's a false alarm...

He walks up on stage, to the mic as Ms. Waters steps away...

RUVOLO
Just calm down. There's no reason to panic. Everything's fine. The alarm was set off accidentally, but fire regulations require us to evacuate the hotel...

A LOUD GROAN of disappointment rises from the CROWD...

RUVOLO
The Fire Department will be here shortly. We need you to exit through the lobby into the parking lot in an orderly manner...

A loud collective BOO answers that...

And Ruvolo holds up his BADGE so all can see...

RUVOLO
I'm Detective Ruvolo with the Bridgeport Police Department an' I'm not kidding here! Please quiet down an' start moving out of the hotel...

Behind him, Crissy boils into a rage...

CRISSY
They were just about to crown King and Queen!

MS. WATERS
That'll have to wait! Everyone, let's do what the Detective says...

As she turns away, Crissy snatches the ENVELOPE out of her hand with...

CRISSY
The hell it will!

She rips open the envelope, reads the results and her eyes widen in shock as Rick Leland glances over her shoulder...

RICK LELAND
(laughing)
Hey, I won!

CRISSY
SHIT!

And she tears the paper up and tosses aside it as she storms off...

Everyone starts to file out of the Ballroom and Ronnie jumps down off the stage and heads for Bobby...

At the foot of the stage, April scoops up the TORN PIECES of the KING and QUEEN RESULTS and puts them together as she and Taylor follow the others out...

APRIL
Oh my God! Rick won King!
(gasping)
And Lisa won Queen!

TAYLOR
Oh my God! That's so...
(grinning)
Terrible...

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - LOBBY - NIGHT

Detective Winn appears and makes his way to the front doors, checking out the faces of the STUDENTS and HOTEL GUESTS that emerge from the Ballroom, elevators and stairwell...

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - BALLROOM - NIGHT

Ronnie catches up with Bobby...

RONNIE
Where the hell are Lisa and Donna?

BOBBY
I don't know.

RUVOLO (O.S.)
Would Donna Keppel please come to the stage!

And they make their way through the CROWD, towards the stage...

ANGLE - STAGE

Ruvolo watches as the room continues to empty out, calling out over the mic...

RUVOLO
Donna Keppel! Are you here?

He gazes around...

RUVOLO
Donna Keppel! Please come to the stage...

Bobby and Ronnie step up to the foot of the stage and Bobby yells out...

BOBBY
Why are you looking for Donna?

Ruvolo gazes down at them...

RUVOLO
You know where she is?

RONNIE
She went looking for my girlfriend.

RUVOLO
Where?

BOBBY
In the ladies room...

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - LOBBY - NIGHT

Donna merges with the CROWD exiting the Ballroom, confused, spotting Crissy...

DONNA
Hey, Crissy, what's happening?
Where's everybody going?

Crissy shoots her a mean look and continues on without answering...

Rick Leland is right behind her...

DONNA
What's going on, Rick?

RICK LELAND
Looks like some asshole set off the fire alarm. We gotta go outside...
(smiling)
Hey, guess what? Lisa won!!!

DONNA
Awesome...

She starts to follow the CROWD, then suddenly remembers...

DONNA
My Grandmother's shawl!
(to Rick)
Hey, Rick, I left something up in our suite that I gotta get! If you see Bobby tell him I'll meet him outside...

And she turns back towards the elevators...

ANGLE - DETECTIVE WINN

Gazing over the CROWD as it grows and passes him, exiting outside...

EXT. BRIDGEPORT HOTEL - NIGHT

Additional POLICE CARS roll up out front, LIGHT'S FLASHING, SIRENS WAILING, TIRES SCREECHING. Along with FIRE TRUCKS...

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - WOMEN'S REST ROOM - NIGHT

The door blasts open and Ruvolo enters with Bobby and Ronnie on his heels...

BOBBY
Why do you want to find Donna so bad? Is something wrong?

Ruvolo searches the stalls. The place is empty...

RUVOLO
You two come with me...

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY - NIGHT

Donna emerges from the elevator and into the empty hallway...

The constant DEAFENING PULSE from the ALARM is nerve racking, and the RED HAZE OF EMERGENCY LIGHTS makes everything seem creepy...

As Donna makes her way to Suite 212 and slides the KEY CARD into the lock...

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - SUITE 212 - NIGHT

The door opens and Donna enters, leaving the door open as she crosses to the closet, slides the mirrored door open and grabs her PURSE and GRANDMOTHER'S SHAWL...

As she closes the MIRRORED CLOSET DOOR, like before, we can SEE the room REFLECTED behind her...

But unlike last time, there IS someone there!

It's HIM!

REFLECTED IN THE MIRROR, STANDING IN THE OPEN DOORWAY TO THE SUITE, HIS HULKING FIGURE SILHOUETTED AGAINST THE RED GLARE OF THE EMERGENCY LIGHTS!

At first Donna isn't sure who it is. Nor is she sure what he's gripping in his hand...

And then he steps out of the hall, into the faint light of the Suite, and that's when she can see the GLINT of his KNIFE...

As he takes another step forward, his whole FACE is fully ILLUMINATED...

The blood runs cold in Donna's veins as a wicked grimace creases his sallow lips...

KILLER
I've... missed you...

Instantly she recognizes that raspy voice!

And she SCREAMS in terror and turns to run...

He reaches over and switches off the lights, plunging the suite into DARKNESS...

Unable to see, Donna stumbles over a CHAIR...

Then hits a SMALL END TABLE...

Crashing hard to the floor, knocking the wind out of her.

Her PURSE goes flying...

She lies there for a second. Desperately trying to get her breath back...

Listening in the silent intervals between ALARM SIRENS.

Eyes darting around the darkness...

Where the hell is he?

With a rush of air, her lungs fill again, and she starts to crawl through the darkness. Across the front room of the suite and into one of the adjoining BEDROOMS...

Reaching up, she SLAMS the door shut. And LOCKS it behind her...

For a long moment she sits there. In shock. Tears welling and streaming down her face. Half crazed with fright...

And then her desperate gaze shoots around the dark room. Landing on the outline of a DOOR that obviously leads to the SECOND FLOOR HALL...

In pain, she staggers to her feet. Runs for the door. Starts to unlock it...

And then stops!

Hesitating...

She puts her ear against the door and listens...

No sound, except the INCESSANT ALARM...

And then... BAM!

The Killer's body smashes against the door. Splintering wood! As it nearly caves under the force of his blow!

Donna reels away. SCREAMING in terror. Running back across the bedroom with the intent of escaping back through the suite...

She struggles to unlock the bedroom door. Finally getting it. She yanks it open. Eyes straining in the FAINT RED GLOW of the EMERGENCY LIGHTS in the hall beyond the open door to the suite...

Again she listens...

Realizes that the Killer is out there in the hall. Her mind reeling with a desperation...

And a LOUDER CRUNCH suddenly startles her as he throws himself against the bedroom door to the hall behind her again. Yet again. And it starts to give way...

A crazed desperate idea flashes in her fevered mind...

She leaves the bedroom door open. Crosses to the bed. Drops to her hands and knees and starts to crawl under it. Hoping to hide and make him think that she's somewhere else in the suite...

Another CRUNCH! And then another!

As she slides under the bed she feels her knee touch something else under there...

And she stifles a SCREAM as she turns into the face of CLAIRE'S wide-eyed CORPSE...

EXT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - NIGHT

Detective Winn has moved just outside, barking orders at the new POLICE arrivals, still watching the faces of the PEOPLE who exit, when he spots Ruvolo, Bobby and Ronnie...

He makes his way to them with...

WINN
Where is she?

RUVOLO
They got separated. She went looking for her friend...

BOBBY
(cutting in)
What the hell is going on? Why won't you tell me why you're looking for Donna?

RICK LELAND (O.S.)
She went back up to your suite to get something.

And they all turn to him...

RICK LELAND
She told me to tell you she'd meet you out here.

Bobby instantly remembers! Digging in his pocket for the KEY CARD...

BOBBY
I forgot! She took the key from me to look for Lisa...

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - SUITE 212 - BEDROOM - NIGHT

The door to the hallway finally BLASTS off its hinges. The Killer stands there in the RED HAZE for a moment...

ANGLE - DONNA

She can see his legs as he slowly crosses to the open bedroom door that leads back into the suite...

It's hell lying there next to her dead friend! All she can do to keep from screaming!

He stops in the doorway. Her heart pounds so loud you can hear it...

ANGLE - KILLER

He gazes into the darkness of the suite. Nothing moves...

Then he takes a step into the suite. Looks like he's taking the bait...

Another... and another... then another... and another...

And then he suddenly stops and bends down and picks up something under his foot. Her PURSE!

For a moment he stares at it...

Then a wicked grin inches across his face as he remembers that night three years ago... and he turns back...

ANGLE - DONNA

She freezes with fright! Heart in her throat as she watches his legs...

Again, time stands still...

And then he slowly starts back toward the bed...

Donna watches in abject terror as his feet approach...

Trying not to scream as he moves around to the other side of the bed...

Then he stops...

ANGLE - KILLER

He stares down at the bed for a moment... and then slowly drops to his knees. Slowly lifts the bedspread up, leans down... and peers underneath...

Claire's corpse where he left her. BUT NO DONNA!

And that's when he HEARS her staggering through the broken doorway...

He quickly looks up over the edge of the bed and barely catches a fleeting glimpse of her as she takes off...

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY - NIGHT

Donna runs in terror down the hall, towards the stairwell, crashing through the door...

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - SECOND FLOOR STAIRWELL - NIGHT

Right into him! SCREAMING bloody murder until she realizes that it's Detective Winn!

He wraps his arms around her, holding her tight...

WINN
It's okay, Donna! It's me!

Bobby stands on the stairs behind the Detective.

TWO UNIFORMED OFFICERS with him...

With tears streaking her face, she gazes into Winn's eyes, trembling uncontrollably...

DONNA
He's in there!

WINN
(at OFFICER #1)
Get her downstairs to Ruvolo!

DONNA
Claire's dead! He killed her! She's under the bed!

And she breaks down crying...

BOBBY
Come on. Let's get outta here...

He wraps his arm around her and leads her down the stairs, accompanied by Officer #1...

Winn moves to the stairwell door and opens it. Steps into the hall. GUN at the ready. Followed by Officer #2...

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - SUITE 212 - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Winn steps through the broken doorway into the bedroom where Donna narrowly escaped death...

He finds the LIGHT SWITCH on the wall and turns on the light...

ANGLE - SUITE 212 - LIVING ROOM

Officer #2 enters the open doorway. GUN drawn. Reaches for the LIGHT SWITCH and turns it on...

ANGLE - SUITE 212 - BEDROOM

Winn glances through the bedroom doorway at the other Officer, nodding silently...

And then he moves to the bed...

He bends down, lifts the bedspread and peers beneath...

At CLAIRE'S BODY. She gazes back at him with a death stare...

He slowly rises and moves to the closet. Raising his GUN. And slides the door open...

REVEALING Michael's BLOOD DRENCHED BODY...

Winn shakes his head in disgust...

ANGLE - SUITE 212 - OTHER BEDROOM

There's a blinding glare of light as Officer #2 switches it on and enters, checking under the bed. Nothing there...

He crosses to the closet and opens it...

Nothing!

Then makes his way into the bathroom, switches on the light, checks behind the door, pulls back the shower curtain...

Nothing!

ANGLE - WINN

As he whips back the shower curtain in the other bathroom...

Nothing!

ANGLE - SUITE 212 - LIVING ROOM

Winn and Officer #2 both enter from the bedrooms at the same time and check out the closets. Behind the bar. Every nook and cranny where someone could hide...

Nothing!

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - ROOM 209 - NIGHT

The door opens with a rush of RED HAZE from the hallway and Detective Winn enters, gazing around the Killer's room...

He motions to Officer #2 behind him to check out the closet as Winn crosses to the bathroom...

ANGLE - ROOM 209 - BATHROOM

Winn enters. There's no one there except for the MAID's BODY in the bathtub...

ANGLE - OFFICER #2

He moves to the closet. Slides the door open...

Nothing!

And Winn reappears behind him. Gazing around. At a loss...

EXT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - NIGHT

It's a bit chaotic as the FIREMEN make their way in and out of the hotel's front entrance...

More POLICE CARS ARRIVE, SIRENS BLARING...

COPS everywhere now...

And the STUDENTS and GUESTS are gazing around. Bewildered by it all...

And then Ronnie spots Donna and Bobby as they emerge from the Hotel, in the company of Officer #1. He's moving them quickly, towards a waiting POLICE CRUISER, where Ruvolo waits...

Ronnie pushes through the crowd towards them, calling out...

RONNIE
Bobby!

ANGLE - DONNA AND BOBBY

They reach the Police Car and Officer #1 gets behind the wheel and starts the engine as Ruvolo opens the back door...

RUVOLO
Get in. We're taking you home. I called your parents. They're waiting for you...

Donna quickly crawls in...

And Bobby follows...

Just as Ronnie emerges from the CROWD...

RONNIE
Hey, what's happening?

Bobby shoots a look back at him...

BOBBY
Claire's dead...

And Ruvolo instantly slams the door shut and the car pulls away, with Donna's frightened face gazing out the back window...

RONNIE
(stunned)
What?!

All around him STUDENTS are mumbling amongst themselves...

Did he say someone was dead?

And Ronnie turns back at Ruvolo as the Detective's CELL PHONE suddenly RINGS, and he answers...

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY - NIGHT

Winn emerges from room 209, on his CELL PHONE...

WINN
He's somewhere in the hotel cuz all the exit points are covered. Get as many officers as you can. We're gonna tear the place apart. Floor by floor. Room by room. Until we get this sick fuck. Is our girl okay?

He listens to Ruvolo on the other end, and a degree of relief seems to wash over him...

WINN
Good. Keep that house completely covered until we find him...

EXT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - NIGHT

Ruvolo flips his CELL PHONE off and starts back towards the Hotel entrance with Ronnie on his heels...

RONNIE
My girlfriend's missing and I wanna know what the hell is going on...

Ruvolo turns back, trying to calm him down...

RUVOLO
I'm sure she's fine. She's out here somewhere. Why don't you go look for her...

And he moves away, as Ronnie quickly searches his CELL PHONE out of his pocket and dials a number...

INT. POLICE CAR - NIGHT

Bobby's CELL PHONE RINGS! He sees the I.D., and answers...

BOBBY
Hey, Ronnie...

EXT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - NIGHT

Ronnie moves away from the CROWD to talk...

RONNIE
What did you mean about Claire?

INT. POLICE CAR - NIGHT

Bobby glances over at Donna, who sits there in a daze...

BOBBY
He came back for Donna and... he...

His words trail off as Officer #1 shoots a look back at him...

OFFICER #1
I can't have you talking about this until we get a handle on what's happened.

Bobby covers the phone with his other hand, hesitating...

OFFICER #1
Please...

BOBBY
I wanna call my parents.

OFFICER #1
That you can do. But only to let them know that you're safe...

EXT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - NIGHT

Ronnie listens to the silence on the other end...

RONNIE
Bobby?

And then the PHONE goes dead in his ear...

RONNIE
Bobby, you there?

Ronnie quickly hangs up, dials again...

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - LOBBY - NIGHT

Ruvolo enters as Winn appears...

WINN
We've got three dead now. The maid and two kids.

RUVOLO
Sonofabitch!

WINN
We'll start from the lobby up. I'll let the Hotel know what's goin' on...
(glancing out at the crowd)
An' get them all to go home...

EXT. TURNER HOUSE - NIGHT

Karen and Jack run from their house the second the POLICE CAR pulls up to the curb...

Donna is out in a flash and her parents immediately have their arms around her...

KAREN
Oh my, baby! Thank God you're safe! Thank God!

DONNA
(through tears)
It's all happening again...

From the other side of the police car, Bobby gets out, looking shell shocked...

JACK
Are you okay, son?

BOBBY
Yes, sir...

Bobby walks over to them with...

BOBBY
I called my parents and told them what happened. I'd like to stay with Donna if that's okay?

JACK
Absolutely!

And Jack puts an arm around the frightened young man as a SECOND POLICE CAR pulls up...

OFFICER #1
How many entrances to the house are there?

JACK
Just two. Front and back...

TWO OFFICERS climb out of the second Police car...

JACK
Tell me that you've caught that animal?

OFFICER #3
No, sir, not yet...

EXT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - NIGHT

Some local NEWS MEDIA are starting to show up and the CROWD is starting to disperse, noisily...

The CAMERA PUSHES PAST Ms. Waters and Ronnie, who stand at the front entrance of the Hotel, YELLING through the closed doors at a POLICEMAN inside...

MS. WATERS
We have some missing students here! We'd like to know what you're...

And her demands fade away as the CAMERA CONTINUES PAST them, THROUGH the CROWD TO Crissy Lynn and her group..

APRIL
(in tears)
Someone said that Claire was murdered. And Michael and Lisa are missing...

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - BALLROOM - NIGHT

Some POLICEMEN exit the Ballroom...

OFICER #4
Close it off...

And another OFFICER closes the doors behind him and stands guard...

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - MEZZANINE LEVEL HALLWAY - NIGHT

More OFFICERS get off the elevators in the RED HAZE of EMERGENCY LIGHTS...

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - CONFERENCE DINNING ROOM - NIGHT

FLASHLIGHT BEAMS cut the darkness as Detective Winn and Officer #2 search the mess...

Until the Officer yells out...

OFFICER #2
Over here!

And as Winn approaches the Officer shines his FLASHLIGHT down on something that sickens Winn with disgust...

OFFICER #2
She's almost cut in half...

MONTAGE

Police search the BASEMENT...

The ROOF...

The HALLWAYS...

The STAIRWELLS...

Every FLOOR...

Every ROOM... after ROOM... after ROOM... after ROOM...

INT. TURNER HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Donna and Bobby sit on a couch in the living room. She's changed from her prom gown into SWEAT PANTS and a T-SHIRT...

Her face is pale. She's curled up in Bobby's arms.

Her parents sit across from them. No one says a word. It's as if they are all in a state of shock...

As Officer #1 enters...

OFFICER #1
The house is secure. There's an Officer at the back entrance, one patrolling the perimeter, and I'll be out front...

And he gazes around at their dazed and exhausted faces...

OFFICER #1
If you need us, we're just outside...

EXT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - HOURS LATER

Some ATTENDANTS wheel a GURNEY from a CORONER's VAN through the front doors of the Hotel and REPORTERS and their CREWS shove CAMERAS and MICROPHONES in Ruvolo's face as he tries to close the doors behind the gurney...

REPORTER #1
What's going on, Detective?

RUVOLO
I already told you. This is an active crime scene investigation. When we have more information to share, you'll be the first to know.

REPORTER #2
Is it true a student was murdered?

REPORTER #3
And that other students from the Prom are missing?

Ruvolo steps back inside, closes the doors with...

RUVOLO
No comment at this time...

And the CAMERA PUSHES PAST the Reporters TO Ronnie, standing behind them, dazed and confused with a growing desperate fear etched in his expression...

EXT. TURNER HOUSE - NIGHT

Both POLICE CARS are parked out front. Officer #1 sits behind the wheel of one of them...

And the CAMERA TILTS UP TO a second story window where Bobby stands, gazing down at the Police Cars...

INT. TURNER HOUSE - DONNA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Bobby stands there in the dim lamp light on the nightstand, gazing down. Donna is curled up in a ball on her bed...

DONNA
Lisa and Michael are dead.

BOBBY
We don't know that...

Now Donna's Father appears in the doorway...

JACK
Your mother's pretty upset. I gave her a couple of sedatives. We'll be in our bedroom with the door cracked open in case you need us...

Donna nods. Watches through teary eyes as her father retreats down the hallway...

And then picks up her TV REMOTE and switches on her TELEVISION...

BOBBY
What are you doing?

DONNA
Seeing if there's any news about what happened...

And the room LIGHTS up with the GLOW from the television as Bobby crosses back, lies down on the bed next to her and switches off the lamp on the nightstand...

The tears streak her face now...

DONNA
They're dead, Bobby. Claire and Michael and Lisa...

BOBBY
We still don't know that!

And he takes her in his arms as she REMOTES through CHANNELS...

DONNA
I saw Claire! And Michael and Lisa didn't just disappear! He killed them! They're dead because he was trying to get to me!

BOBBY
It's not your fault. And they're gonna catch him. I promise!

Bobby holds her tighter, and she seems to relax in his embrace as she continues to channel surf, MUTING the SOUND...

BOBBY
You should try to get some sleep...

And he takes the remote from her and switches off the TV...

DONNA
Yeah, right.

BOBBY
I'll be right here watching over you...

But she takes back the REMOTE from him and switches the TV back on with...

DONNA
I don't think I'll ever sleep again...

EXT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - NIGHT

A while later.

The PROM CROWD has finally gone home but the HOTEL GUESTS and NEWS MEDIA are still waiting outside...

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY - NIGHT

Ruvolo and the Hotel Clerk emerge from the elevator, and the young Detective calls out in the empty hall...

RUVOLO
Winn!

No response for a moment... and then...

WINN (V.O.)
In here!

Ruvolo and the Clerk follow the source of his answer, glancing in each and every room...

All the doors are open. Having been searched...

Until they reach Room 209. The Killer's room...

And they step inside...

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - ROOM 209 - NIGHT

Winn sits on the bed. Lost and exhausted...

RUVOLO
We got a positive I.D. from this kid, Ronnie Heflin. His girlfriend was the female victim we found in the Conference room.

WINN
How's the kid doing?

RUVOLO
Not so good...

And Officer #2 enters, worn out...

OFFICER #2
That's it. We've turned the place upside down. No sign of him anywhere.

NEW CLERK
I woke up the Manager. He notified our corporate office. They've agreed to shut the Hotel down for however long you need.

Detective Winn just sits there, watching a FORENSICS OFFICER finish taking PHOTOS of the MAID'S BODY while ANOTHER wraps up his EVIDENCE EQUIPMENT in the bathroom...

RUVOLO
What do you want to do about the Press? They're getting antsy.

WINN
I don't know. I just don't know how...

And suddenly, SOMETHING hits the BEDSPREAD next to him...

A DROP!

And then another lands on his hand...

It's BLOOD!

From above...

WINN
What the hell?

All three of them gaze up at a large AIR CONDITIONING INTAKE VENT in the ceiling...

As another DROP of BLOOD falls...

And Winn gets up on the bed, YANKS the VENT GRILL off...

And the BELLHOP'S DEAD BODY tumbles halfway out! Blood dripping down from his slashed throat...

HE'S NOT WEARING HIS UNIFORM! STRIPPED DOWN TO HIS UNDERWEAR!

NEW CLERK
It's Simms! One of our Bellhops!

The REALIZATION hits Ruvolo like a freight train as a memory flashes...

BACK

To Ruvolo standing at the front doors of the Hotel, calling after a UNIFORMED BELLHOP that passes him...

RUVOLO
Is everybody out now?

Without looking back, the Bellhop's RASPY VOICE answers...

KILLER
I think so...

And then keeps on walking, disappearing into the CROWD...

INT. HOTEL BRIDGEPORT - ROOM 209 - NIGHT

Ruvolo's eyes flare with rage...

RUVOLO
Goddamnit! He walked right past me!

And Detective Winn is on his feet and moving...

WINN
Has anyone checked in from the Turner house recently?

RUVOLO
Ten minutes ago. Everything was cool...

INT. TURNER HOUSE - DONNA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Donna suddenly AWAKENS with a GASP!

She had fallen asleep after all...

And so has Bobby, lying next to her with his back to her...

The dark is illuminated by the faint blue glow from the TELEVISION SCREEN. There's some OLD TIME MOVIE playing with the SOUND still MUTED...

Donna stares at it for a moment...

And then gazes over at Bobby, whispering...

DONNA
Are you asleep?

Bobby stirs, mumbling...

BOBBY
Sorry... just resting my eyes.

Donna gently kisses his neck...

DONNA
It's okay. I'm gonna go to the bathroom...

And she finds the REMOTE, switches off the TV, rolls out of bed, and on her way out of the room, suddenly turns back, crosses in the darkness to the window and gazes down...

HER POV

The POLICE CARS are still parked out front of the house...

In one of them, she can see the VAGUE FIGURE of Officer #1 sitting behind the wheel...

ANGLE - DONNA

She shivers with a chill and a sigh of relief as she turns OUT of FRAME...

INT. TURNER HOUSE - DONNA'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

Donna flips on the light, crosses to the sink and stares at her REFLECTION in the mirror for a moment...

And then she opens the medicine cabinet, removes a VIAL of PILLS, pops it open, takes two out and washes them down with a GLASS of WATER...

She recaps the vial, places it back in the cabinet and closes it...

AND THERE HE IS! THE KILLER!

Reflected in the mirror, right behind her...

In a flash, he grabs her head, SLAMS her face into the mirror and the glass SHATTERS into a MILLION SHARDS as...

INT. TURNER HOUSE - DONNA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Donna awakens with a GASP from the NIGHTMARE!

Back in bed...

EXT. BRIDGEPORT STREETS - NIGHT

Detective Winn's UNMARKED CRUISER races through the deserted streets...

INT. DETECTIVE WINN'S CAR - NIGHT

He furiously punches in a number on his POLICE RADIO PHONE...

EXT. TURNER HOUSE - NIGHT

The CAMERA PUSHES IN THROUGH the open passenger window of one of the Police Cars as Officer #1's POLICE RADIO PHONE's SPEAKER BUZZES and he answers...

OFFICER #1
Unit 440, over...

INT. DETECTIVE WINN'S CAR - NIGHT

His eyes strain in the night as his foot presses down on the accelerator...

WINN
This is Winn! Our perp is out and about!

INT. OFFICER #1'S CAR - NIGHT

He gazes over at the house...

OFFICER #1
Yes, sir, we heard...

Where he sees another OFFICER making his rounds with a FLASHLIGHT, checking the outside of the Turner house...

OFFICER #1
Both front and rear entrance points and the perimeter are secure...

INT. DETECTIVE WINN'S CAR - NIGHT

As he takes a turn, tires SQUEAL...

WINN
What's the status of the family?

Officer #1's VOICE CRACKLES over the SPEAKER...

OFFICER #1'S VOICE
The girl, her parents and the boyfriend all went upstairs about an hour and a half ago. Light's out except for a TV in the girl's bedroom.

Winn maneuvers another corner, making a decision...

WINN
I'm gonna have to wake them up to let 'em know I'm coming over. I want 'em to know what's happened,

He shuts off his POLICE RADIO PHONE and flips open his CELL PHONE and dials...

INT. TURNER HOUSE - DONNA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Donna lies there in the cool silence, beads of nervous sweat glistening on her face. She had fallen asleep after all...

And so has Bobby, lying next to her with his back to her...

The dark is illuminated by the faint blue glow from the TELEVISION SCREEN. There's some OLD TIME MOVIE playing with the SOUND still MUTED...

Donna stares at it for a moment...

INT. DETECTIVE WINN'S CAR - NIGHT

As he races through the night, CELL PHONE to his ear, listening to a RING... over and over...

INT. TURNER HOUSE - DONNA'S ROOM - NIGHT

It's like deja vu as she gazes over at Bobby, whispering...

DONNA
Are you asleep?

Bobby stirs, mumbling...

BOBBY
Sorry... just resting my eyes.

And she smiles and gently kisses his neck...

DONNA
It's okay. I'm gonna go to the bathroom...

Finding the REMOTE, she switches off the TV...

INT. DETECTIVE WINN'S CAR - NIGHT

Another RING... and then...

SYNTHETIC PHONE VOICE
We're sorry but the number you have dialed is temporarily out of service...

Winn lowers the phone from his ear and dials again...

INT. TURNER HOUSE - DONNA'S ROOM - NIGHT

On her way out of the room, Donna suddenly turns back, crosses in the darkness to the window and gazes down...

HER POV

The POLICE CARS are still parked out front of the house...

In one of them, she can see the VAGUE FIGURE of Officer #1 sitting behind the wheel...

ANGLE - DONNA

She shivers with a chill and a sigh of relief as she turns OUT of FRAME...

INT. DETECTIVE WINN'S CAR - NIGHT

CELL PHONE to ear again, eyes riveted on the road ahead as he listens to it RING over and over again... until...

SYNTHETIC PHONE VOICE
We're sorry but the number you have dialed is temporarily out of service...

INT. TURNER HOUSE - DONNA'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

Donna flips on the light, crosses to the sink and stares at her REFLECTION in the mirror for a moment...

Her eyes are tired and bloodshot from exhaustion and crying, and they well with emotion again as she opens the medicine cabinet...

INT. OFFICER #1'S CAR - NIGHT

His POLICE RADIO PHONE BUZZES again and he answers...

OFFICER #1
Unit 440, over...

INT. DETECTIVE WINN'S CAR - NIGHT

His eyes narrow, troubled... as he takes another corner with SCREECHING tires...

WINN
It's Winn again! I can't get through to the house! There's something weird going on with their phone! Get in there and check it out!

And officer #1's VOICE CRACKLES over the SPEAKER...

OFFICER #1'S VOICE
Everything is secure, sir...

WINN
(snapping)
JUST DO IT! I'LL BE THERE IN FIVE MINUTES...

And his foot slams the accelerator to the floor!

INT. TURNER HOUSE - DONNA'S ROOM - EVENING

Donna washes TWO PILLS down with a GLASS of WATER, recaps the vial, places it back in the cabinet and starts to close the door...

When all of a sudden, the memory of the nightmare chills her to the bone, and her heart pounds with fear as she hesitates...

And then slowly closes the medicine cabinet...

Revealing... NOTHING!

Except her tired, frightened face staring back at her. She gazes at her reflection for a moment...

And then takes a deep breath and exits the bathroom, turning the light out behind her...

INT. TURNER HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

She glances up and down the darkness, a bit unnerved by the silence...

And then makes her way down the hall and peers into her parents' bedroom...

She can barely make out their FIGURES asleep in their bed.

Her father's soft SNORING seems to satisfy her as she turns away and walks back to her room...

INT. TURNER HOUSE - DONNA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

She enters, slowly makes her way in the dark, back to the bed and lies down next to Bobby.

EXT. TURNER HOUSE - NIGHT

Detective Winn's UNMARKED CRUISER SKIDS to a stop behind Officer #1's POLICE CAR...

And he grabs his FLASHLIGHT and climbs out, gazing over at the Turner house as he walks up to the driver's side where Officer #1 sits behind the wheel...

Everything is serene and peaceful...

WINN
I told you to wake 'em up!

The Officer doesn't answer...

And Winn reels back at him, sitting in the dark shadows of the car...

WINN
Did you hear me?

And he switches on his FLASHLIGHT, aims it into the car...

REVEALING THE OFFICER SITTING THERE, HEAD ROLLED BACK AGAINST THE SEAT, THROAT SLASHED, EYES WIDE IN DEATH...

INT. TURNER HOUSE - DONNA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Donna, who still spoons Bobby, feels him stir in the darkness, moving back closer against her...

It's comforting, and she feels safe and protected as she whispers...

DONNA
Bobby...
(beat)
Thanks for staying...

Bobby moves closer to her...

DONNA
Good night...

There's a long silence before his response drifts through the suddenly chilly night air...

BOBBY
Good night...

Instantly, Donna's blood runs cold!

That wasn't Bobby's voice!

It's HIM!!!!

Lying in the bed next to her!

Suddenly he turns to her and she tries to reel away, but he lunges after her, clamping one powerful hand over her mouth to stifle her SCREAM, and the other around her neck, strangling the life out of her...

Donna kicks and fights for all she's worth, thrashing about like a wild animal...

And as they fall to the floor her eyes focus on BOBBY'S DEAD BODY beneath the bed. His lifeless gaze staring back...

With incredible strength, the Killer yanks her to her feet, throws her hard against the wall, hands still over her mouth and around her throat as he leans in close, whispering...

KILLER
It's all been for...us...

And his lips crease with a sick desperate smile...

KILLER
We can still be together...

Her eyes narrow with revulsive terror as she bites down hard and BLOOD FLOWS as she nearly severs his finger!

The Killer stifles a HOWL of PAIN, loosening his grip for a split second...

And she tries to SCREAM but he slaps his bloody hand back over her mouth again, and slams her head against the wall so hard it nearly knocks her unconscious...

Dazed, she starts to slip away as he leans in inches from her again, grimacing in pain, breath reeking of death...

And with a lightning fast move he suddenly lets go of her neck, reaches around his back and slips the KNIFE out of his belt...

As he raises it to strike, it catches a glint of moonlight...

And for a split second she can see her terror filled eyes REFLECTED in the shiny blade...

And as it slices through the air, the darkness suddenly EXPLODES with a FLASH of GUNFIRE...

The first SHOT stops the POINT of the KNIFE an inch from Donna's breast...

And her wild eyes rivet on DETECTIVE WINN...

Standing in the doorway...

His GUN leveled at the Killer as he FIRES again!

The second SHOT spins the maniac away from her like a rag doll...

And Detective Winn keeps FIRING...

Blasting the Killer off his feet...

Into the bedroom window, with a shattering explosion of glass that rains down on him as he drops to the floor...

Dying...

Behind Winn, the hall light flashes on and Donna's parents stagger into the bedroom! Awakened by the gunfire!

Terrified, they rush to their niece as she slides down the wall, gasping for breath, SCREAMING on the edge of madness...

Her heart pounding with fright, about to burst, as she watches the life fade from the Killer's eyes...

Until he's gone. Forever...

And her SCREAMS turn to ANGUISHED RELENTLESS CRYING as she shivers, convulsively, holding onto her parents for dear life...

Gazing up at Detective Winn as he lowers his still smoking gun...

WINN
It's over, Donna. It's all over...

But the tears keep flowing...

And her CRYING echoes in the night...

The terror won't go away...

FADE OUT

THE END